

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER

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REV. WILLIAM ARTHUR, PRESIDING OFFICER.



REV. M. S. TERRY ON "THE ATTITUDE OF THE CHURCH TOWARD UNBELIEF."



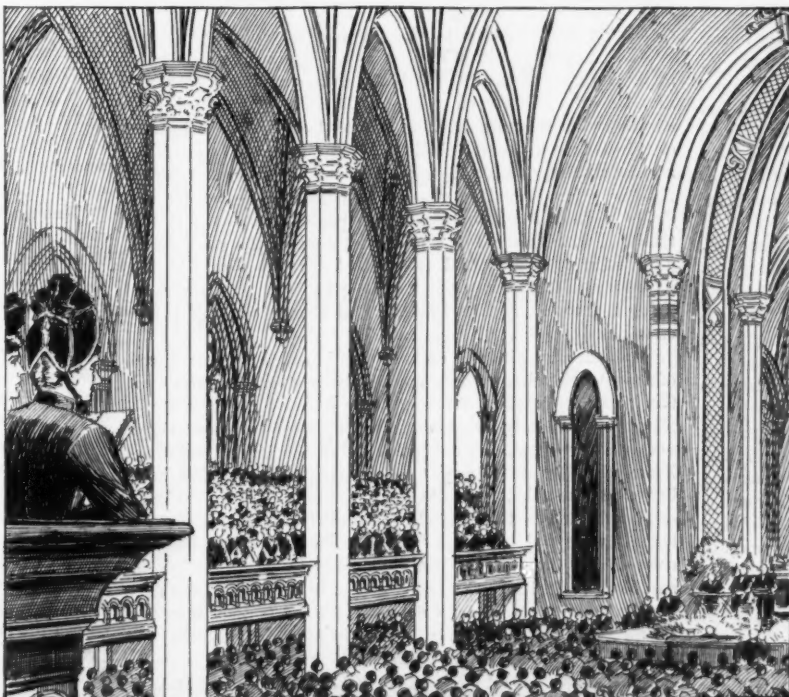
REV. W. T. DAVISON ON "THE BIBLE AND MODERN CRITICISM."



REVS. H. P. HUGHES AND T. B. STEPHENSON ARRIVE.



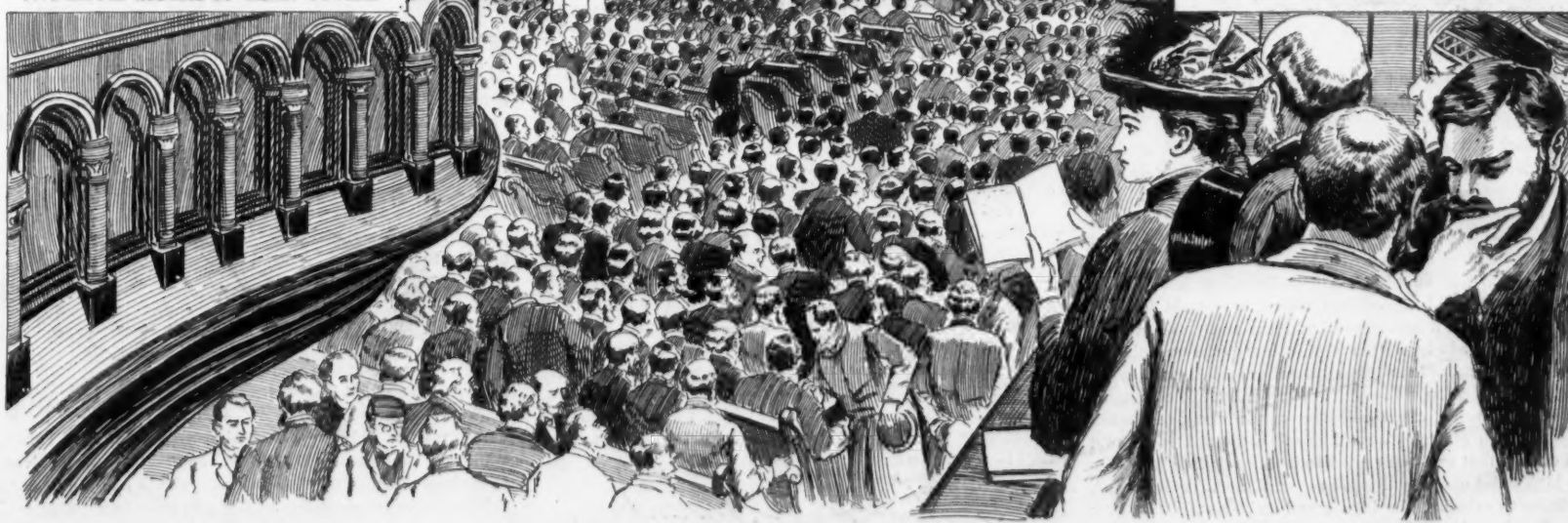
FIVE-MINUTE ADDRESS BY BISHOP FOWLER.



THE COUNCIL IN SESSION.



REV. JOHN WAKEFIELD OFFERS PRAYER.



SKETCHES OF THE GREAT ECUMENICAL METHODIST COUNCIL HELD AT WASHINGTON, D. C., OCTOBER 7TH-20TH.—[SEE PAGE 188.]

FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER.

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BERNHARD GILLAM.....Art Department.

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IMPORTANT TO PHOTOGRAPHERS.

We shall be glad to receive from photographers and artists in all parts of the country photographs and sketches of persons, objects, and events of interest; and for such as may be used satisfactory compensation will be made. To save time, photographs can be sent unmounted.

THE leading editorial contribution in the next issue of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY will be furnished by Professor Juan N. Contreras, one of the leading astronomers of Mexico, who has for many years devoted special attention to the study of meteorology. As a result of his painstaking effort, he has discovered a new law connected with the magnetic currents of the earth, by which he is able to foretell, with great precision, meteorological changes about forty-five days in advance of their actual occurrence, and to announce the approximate dates in which earthquakes will take place in some parts of the volcanic zones of the northern hemisphere. The article which he has prepared for our columns deals with this discovery and the results to which it has led and it will be found at once a valuable and interesting contribution to the sum of the popular knowledge on the general subject of meteorological predictions.

ONE HUNDRED MILES AN HOUR.

THE Mohawk and Hudson Railroad was opened for general traffic August 9th, 1831. This was the first steam railroad in America. The Albany Gazette, in an article describing the wonders of the new road, said: "Sixty miles in an hour have been run upon the Liverpool and Manchester road and this may be done on the Mohawk and Hudson road."

Sixty years elapsed before the prophecy was fulfilled. For, although a rate of speed equal to sixty miles in an hour is to-day no unusual matter, and trains are run daily at that rate on very many different roads, yet this rate of speed is usually confined to short distances. It has remained for the New York Central and Hudson River Railroad, the great trunk line of New York, which had its beginning in the Mohawk and Hudson road of sixty years ago, to be the first railway in the world ever to run a train at the rate of sixty miles an hour over its entire length. This was done on September 14th of this year. A special train, weighing in all 230 tons, was run from the Grand Central Station to East Buffalo, 436 miles, in 426 minutes, deducting time lost in stops. This was at the rate of 61.44 miles per hour. At Fairport there was an unexpected delay on account of a hot driving-box. Up to that point the distance, 361 miles from New York, had been covered in 360 minutes, including all stops.

During the past decade there have been many well authenticated accounts of high speed for short distances. Under favorable circumstances a speed equivalent to seventy, seventy-five, and even eighty miles an hour has been made. The fastest single mile ever run, concerning which a reliable record was kept, was traversed recently by a special train of the Philadelphia and Reading Railroad. This was run in 39½ seconds, or at the rate of 90.5 miles per hour.

From a consideration of these figures there naturally arises the question: How fast can passenger trains safely travel? The fastest train in America to-day is the Royal Blue Line between New York and Washington, 226 miles in five hours. The actual time of this train from Jersey City to Washington, including stops, is 47 miles per hour. On a recent Sunday, being delayed, the train covered the distance, not including stops, in 260 minutes, or at the rate of 51.9 miles per hour. The fastest train in England, the "Flying Scotchman," runs from London to Edinburgh, 400 miles, with allowance for stops, in 8½ hours, a rate of 51.6 miles per hour. The fastest trains between New York and Chicago are scheduled at an average rate, including stops, of 41½ miles an hour between New York and Buffalo. The through time is 24½ hours, or equivalent to 39.6 miles per hour. Should a train be run at a speed equal to sixty miles an hour for the entire distance, it would be possible for a passenger to leave the Grand Central Station at 7.40 A.M. and arrive in Chicago at 11.00 P.M., local time, the same day.

Sixty years of American railways and a safe speed attained for passenger trains of sixty miles an hour, while a single mile has been accomplished at the rate of ninety miles an hour. May we not confidently expect that within the first century of America's railways passenger trains will be running regularly at a rate of one hundred miles an hour?

In a recent article on "English and American Railways,"* by a writer thoroughly acquainted with the systems on both sides of the Atlantic, it was stated: "In the matter of average speed it must be admitted that the ordinary express trains on English railways make better time than the same kind of trains in this country." Also, "In passenger rolling-stock equipment American railways are unquestionably very far ahead of English railways." Both statements are true and both point to the first radical change that must be made in our trains before long-continued high speed can be uniformly accomplished. The English train, designed primarily for high speed and short distances, is light. The actual weight of the "Flying Scotchman" is but

eighty tons, in addition to the weight of the locomotive. The average weight of an American "limited" train, exclusive of the locomotive, is three times as great; while the actual number of through passengers per train probably does not vary very much in either case. The dead weight per passenger carried in England is about one ton, while in America it will probably exceed three tons.

The long distances traveled by our limited trains and the demands of the public for luxurious travel have resulted in a greatly increased amount of space and consequent weight being afforded for each passenger. So that, while our trains have become marvels of luxury, one convenience after another having been provided as suggested by the ingenuity of our car-builders and the demands of competition, a point has been reached where space and weight per passenger must be curtailed or higher speed will be impossible. We must reduce the dead weight of our trains to something approaching the English limits if very high speed is to be accomplished.

In regard to the motive power, it is doubtful if we on this side of the Atlantic have anything to learn from the best English practice. On the contrary, recent achievements of American locomotives have probably never been equaled in England. A mile in 39½ seconds would have been pronounced impossible a few years ago. The English type of engine, with a single pair of very large driving-wheels, is undoubtedly well designed for high speed with a light train but a considerable time is lost in starting and stopping—as much as ten minutes being frequently passed before the maximum speed is attained. On the recent trip over the New York Central road careful records of each mile showed the following: When running at a uniform rate of a mile in 55 or 56 seconds, on approaching a track-tank or trough, where it was necessary to reduce speed to less than thirty miles an hour in order to take water, the train passed over the mile that included the track-tank in 90 seconds, and made the following mile in 62 seconds, and by the third mile had resumed the regular rate of 55 or 56 seconds per mile. This while the train load was 130 tons, or fifty per cent. more than the "Flying Scotchman." It is doubtful whether a similar performance would be possible with any English engine.

In respect to the permanent way or road-bed, the average railway in this country is confessedly very much inferior to that of Great Britain. The conditions under which the great majority of American railways have been built have necessitated hasty construction with a view to speedy operation and earnings and with the expectation of a thorough rebuilding and reconstruction as the lines became established on a firm basis. On the other hand, very many of the principal lines in the country can point to road-bed and bridge secure, permanent, and well built, that will compare favorably with the best work abroad. The importance of this matter is being impressed upon railway managers and shareholders more and more day by day. Large sums have already been spent in the straightening and rebuilding of existing lines. Expenditures involving millions are now in progress in different parts of the country.

In respect to highway crossings and the passage of our roads through towns and villages, very much must be accomplished before uniform high speed can be made safe. With the growth of population their number is steadily increasing. There is no doubt that every one is, in some degree, a source of danger both to the trains crossing them and to the traveler on the highway as well. The best known protection for a grade crossing is still attended with very considerable risk to human life. All grade crossings must in time be abolished. As a step in that direction no new crossings, under any circumstances, should be permitted. A suitable law should be enacted, with just provisions for the rights of the public, the neighboring property-holders and the railways, which should put this matter under the control and jurisdiction of an impartial tribunal. Then this should be followed by a steady endeavor on the part both of the various cities and towns and the railways to abolish existing grade crossings.

In connection with this subject must be urged the importance of a more strict observance of existing laws in regard to trespassing on railway tracks. Walking on or crossing a railway track should be absolutely forbidden. Stations should be constructed with waiting-rooms, etc., on both sides of the tracks, and overhead and under passage-ways for the use of passengers. The number of persons killed trespassing on tracks in one year in the State of New York was three hundred and thirteen. This slaughter should be stopped, but it only will be when there shall be hearty co-operation between the railways and the State and local authorities. In England upward of eighty per cent. of the railway mileage is protected by the use of what is known as the absolute block system. In this country but very few lines use any block system at all that is worthy the name. Even on some of our most important roads where a block system is in use it is of a form known as the permissive block, which unfortunately is not incompatible with rear collisions. Of absolute block system there are but a very few miles in use in the United States. Before trains can be run at very high speed, and at all close together, it will be necessary to safety to be sure that they are protected by an absolute block system. To insure safety with high speed, other points will no doubt suggest themselves to the technical reader, but it is believed that the above are the chief requisites for attaining the end in view.

To recapitulate: We have passed through sixty years of railway life. We have existing railways with permanent way, rolling stock and motive power capable of moving safely and in comfort a paying load of passengers at a uniform rate of sixty miles an hour for any distance from one hundred to one thousand miles. With a continued improvement in road-bed, reduction of curves and grades, abolition of grade crossings, absolute block signals, less dead weight per passenger, and continued increased efficiency in the locomotive, it is safe to predict that a speed of one hundred miles an hour will be attained within the next generation, and probably within the active life of very many men now engaged in railroad work.

Theodore Voorhes

GRAND CENTRAL DEPOT, NEW YORK.

THE CAMPAIGN IN NEW YORK.

NOT since the Presidential election of 1888 has the Republican party in New York been more generally awakened in any political campaign than it is at present. This is largely due to the remarkably effective campaign speeches of Mr. Fassett, the candidate for the Governorship, and Mr. Vrooman, the candidate for the Lieutenant-Governorship, and their associates on the ticket. They have visited nearly every part of the State and in every instance have had receptions that recall the most enthusiastic days of the last Presidential campaign.

Mr. Fassett is making his fight almost solely on State issues, and aiming his sharpest shafts at the Tammany tiger. It has been said that the people in the interior would not realize the danger of Tammany control but this is a mistake. The plain question put to them by Mr. Fassett and other speakers is this: "Shall the abhorrent methods of Tammany Hall now prevailing in New York City prevail in the executive chamber and in all the State departments at Albany, and shall they be extended to the Federal departments at Washington?"

Not in twenty years have the Republicans of this State made a more aggressive, active, and vigorous campaign. Success has never come when the party has been on the defensive. This is the inspiring thought of the leaders and every sign indicates Tammany's utter defeat.

PROTECTION AND THE FARMER.

THE argument against protection used in agricultural sections is that, granting its helpful influences in industrial and manufacturing centres, it does not contribute to the material welfare of the farming classes. The reply always has been that the development of our manufactures means the employment of a large number of persons as wage-earners and that their employment aids the farmer indirectly because they are consumers of his products.

A remarkable proof of the correctness of this statement comes from Chattanooga, Tenn. A telegram from that State, curiously enough printed in a free-trade paper, the New York Times, says that "the farmers in the vicinity of Briceville, where the recent labor trouble occurred, are indignant because they cannot sell their produce; that farms west of Briceville that were rented at one thousand dollars a year ago cannot be rented for the next year at more than four hundred; and the explanation lies in the fact that the miners with their families have left the vicinity." The item adds that "when the miners were there with their families they had about five consumers to each one employed in taking out coal; now there is but one."

A more striking instance of the value of manufacturing and industrial development to the farmers has not been cited. In all Southern and in some Western States, where agriculture has been the chief employment of the people, the prices of every product of the farm would rise if manufacturing establishments were created, and thus a consuming population of workmen brought together. A market at home is always the best market, and the development of the natural resources of the Southern and Western States which has been secured under the protective tariff will do more for these agricultural States than free trade ever has done or could do. Just as soon as these facts are properly understood, the growth of the productive centres in the South and West will be assured; and they are becoming understood.

There has been, for instance, a marvelous growth of the cotton manufacturing industry in the South within a few years. The annual report of the New Orleans Cotton Exchange shows that there are three hundred and forty-one mills in the thirteen cotton States, all busily engaged, with every evidence that the number will be increased. The cotton consumption of the South is constantly increasing, and one or two of the States are now using as much cotton for manufacturing purposes as was used by the entire South ten years ago.

Woolen mills are also springing up in the Southern States, using the home product and everywhere creating a revulsion of feeling against the proposition to make wool free. The development of the iron industry in the South is one of the wonders of the time, and has attracted world-wide attention. It has only begun; and as it continues it will be impossible to make those who are interested in it, and who are witnesses of its good results, the advocates of free trade, for without protection all these industries would find it impossible to survive. Fix this fact in the mind of the South and good-bye to free trade for the present.

A NOTICEABLE CHANGE.

THE development of cheap rapid transit which has come with the development of electrical contrivances has resulted very generally in a decided increase in the values of suburban property. It is easy to see that this tendency will increase, as electric motors now provide cheap, safe and convenient facilities for reaching the suburbs of any city. No grades are an impediment and the diminished cost of transportation must in the end lead to lower fares on street-car routes.

With low fares and even more rapid transit there will be nothing to attract the dweller to the crowded centre of the city, where property values are high, the air contaminated and the noise and hum of traffic distracting. If one can leave the busy city centre and in ten or twenty minutes reach a quiet home in the suburbs, amid trees and flowers, fresh air and the song of birds, the premium on residential property will naturally rise in the suburbs and fall in the city proper.

We are undergoing an evolution in this matter, the nature of which may be quite as astonishing as anything in Bellamy's "Looking Backward." The heart of our cities will be given up to business houses and manufacturing plants and the homes will drift to the outlying country. This will apply to all smaller cities, and in the large ones elevated railroads, steam motors and steam railways will afford ready access to the peace and quiet of suburban life. When we have, as we doubtless shall have within

* From Engineering News, New York, July 4th, 1891.

five years, a speed of sixty miles an hour on our railroads, twenty miles from business will be no more of a journey than ten miles are to-day, so far as time is concerned, and ought not to cost any more.

BOULANGER AND PARNELL.

THE death in Paris by his own hand of Boulanger, the fiery Frenchman, was speedily followed by the announcement of Mr. Parnell's death in England. Both men were in middle life and both within a few years had achieved supreme notoriety. Both could attribute their chief misfortunes to dishonorable entanglements with women but the careers of the two were widely different.

General Boulanger betrayed every influential friend he had. He closed his career after having betrayed the confidence of his wife and destroyed the happiness of his home. Extraordinary circumstances, sometimes called luck, favored General Boulanger's rise. He was reckless and his recklessness, passing for courage, gradually advanced him in the army to the honors of a general. No sooner had he become Minister of War than he sought to remove the commander of the corps to whom he owed his promotion to the generalship.

The Government that honored him became the subject of his intrigues and it was necessary to send him away from Paris to avert serious difficulty between the French republic and the German Government. After conspiring with Republican malcontents and failing, he went over to the Monarchists and joined their effort to overthrow the Government and establish a dictatorship with himself as dictator. Then came his trial for treason, conspiracy, and corruption in public office, his conviction and the exposure of his utterly worthless character. The death of his wealthy mistress and his abandonment by the wealthy duchess who had contributed to the support of his political schemes left him nothing more honorable than death.

Mr. Parnell was a different man. For fifteen years, with unwavering steadfastness and relentless zeal, he had devoted his soul and body to the cause of home rule in Ireland. He made every sacrifice that could be made of health, strength, time, and money, winning at last his most formidable opponent, Mr. Gladstone, to his cause, and then sacrificing everything for the love of an unworthy woman.

Both Boulanger and Parnell were ambitious men. The Frenchman was ambitious solely for himself. Mr. Parnell may have had some thought of self but he seemed to have more thought of the welfare of the Irish people. Boulanger's name will be classed with those of other unscrupulous, unsuccessful and selfish political agitators. Parnell's will be remembered because of the good he did or attempted to do. This will overshadow his pitiable moral delinquencies.

How much of a lesson there is in the lives of the two men.

FLORIDA'S TWO SENATORS.

AT the approaching session of Congress the Senate will be called upon to decide a very interesting question. Mr. Call, of Florida, will appear to occupy his seat, claiming that he has been re-elected by the Legislature of his State. Congressman Davidson, of Pensacola, will also appear as a claimant for the seat, on the ground that Governor Fleming has given him the appointment. The contest will involve the decision of a nice point.

The Constitution of the United States declares that "Senators shall be chosen by the Legislature." The Legislature of Florida which elected Mr. Call in joint session included only fifteen of the thirty-two members of the State Senate—not a majority; and Governor Fleming holds that Mr. Call's election was, therefore, illegal because the common-law rule embodied in the Constitution of Florida declares "a majority of each house shall constitute a quorum to do business."

In his view of the case Governor Fleming seems to have the law on his side, as there could have been no lawful adjournment of the Senate for the purpose of going into joint session with the Assembly to elect a Senator. This knotty question the Federal Senate will have to settle, as it has now gone beyond the State's jurisdiction. It involves no political considerations, as both claimants are Democrats.

A GREAT NATION.

WE are the most prosperous people in the world, and the farmer is the basis of our prosperity. Large crops mean large incomes for the farmer and large incomes mean large expenditures with the merchant and the banker. All this means a stimulus to industry and enterprise such as always follows a natural increase of wealth.

In 1890 the United States imported 1,350,000 tons of sugar, equivalent to 2,700,000,000 pounds, and produced sufficient sugar in addition to make the total consumption in this country 3,000,000,000 pounds, or at the rate of over fifty pounds for every man, woman and child in the United States. One quarter of the world's production of sugar is consumed in this country. We imported last year nearly 4,000,000 bags of coffee, making this the largest coffee customer in the world. Over 22,000,000 pounds of tobacco were brought in. We are consuming so much in these prosperous times that the prices of commodities for export have risen and will probably continue to rise.

We are also the great producers of the world. Last year we sent abroad of cotton alone \$251,000,000 worth; to this we added \$155,000,000 worth of breadstuffs, and \$136,000,000 worth of provisions, beside \$31,000,000 worth of live cattle and \$51,000,000 worth of mineral oils. When we contemplate these figures we begin to appreciate how large and prosperous this country is, and why, beyond any other land on the face of the globe, it continues to attract the largest immigration.

FREE SPEECH AND FAIR PLAY.

THE approaching electoral contest in Louisiana involves the lottery question. The people of the State are asked to extend the Louisiana Lottery franchise in return for \$1,250,000 annual bounty for this immoral institution. The clergy and

many of the best people of the State oppose the lottery. This is as it should be. We have no sympathy with its promoters, and regard it as altogether a menace to the best welfare of the State.

But we regret to hear that in parts of Louisiana free speech is denied to the advocates of the lottery grant. This is not right. Free speech should prevail everywhere in a free land. The worst criminal can have his counsel and is entitled to his defense. We cannot afford to have lynch law in our politics. Every party has a right to go upon the platform, proclaim its principles, and argue in its own behalf. The lottery party in Louisiana has this right.

If there are any arguments that would prevail with honest, honorable, and sensible men on the side of the lottery, by all means let us have them. We do not believe that such arguments can be found. We think every speech in behalf of the lottery company will make votes against this gambling device. Nothing is, therefore, to be lost by a free discussion of the subject.

TOPICS OF THE WEEK.

NEXT week's issue of FRANK LESLIE'S ILLUSTRATED NEWSPAPER will announce the awards in the Third Photographic Contest, and will give some of the successful pictures. This issue will also contain an article of special interest to amateur photographers from the pen of Miss Catherine Weed Barnes.

It may surprise a great many persons to know that it is not a violation of the postal law to steal a package from the top of a letter-box. The courts have decided that the mere act of putting a package on the top of a box does not constitute mailing it, and the placards on letter-boxes usually state this fact. If the package is partly or entirely in the box it becomes a crime to appropriate it. If placed on top of the box, or in any manner outside of it, the package is left at the mercy of any passer-by.

It is doubtful if in any State any man has been more highly honored by a legislative district than has General James W. Husted, of Westchester County, N. Y. For twenty-two years he has been regularly sent to the Legislature, always celebrating the event with a "turkey dinner" to his constituents in the regular old-fashioned, hospitable Yankee style. Mr. Husted's nomination means his election and his selection for the speakership, a place for which he is peculiarly fitted by training and experience. The Hon. Chauncey M. Depew, in complimenting General Husted on his nomination, expressed deep regret that Senator Robertson, of the Westchester district, had declined a re-nomination. Mr. Depew truly said: "There is no district in this State that has made such an impression upon the State and upon the country as the Third Assembly District of Westchester, the home of Senator Robertson and General Husted."

THE Washington correspondent of the New York Herald sarcastically says that it is whispered "that when the President of the United States kneels down every night before retiring, he adds a clause to his usual supplication, beseeching Providence to move the spirit of the Pension Commissioner to write a resignation." This may be very humorous and sarcastic in the mind of the writer, but his fling at the President's devotional feeling is unbecoming, indecorous, and must be distasteful to the American people. President Harrison is not the first Executive of the United States who has believed it right to daily invoke the Divine blessing. Fortunately but few of our Presidents have done otherwise, and we trust it will be a long time before either political party will place in the White House one who scoffs at religion or sneers at religious observance. There are some things that the American people will not tolerate and the scoffer is one of them.

THE consecration of Rev. Dr. Phillips Brooks as Bishop of the Protestant Episcopal Diocese of Massachusetts, which took place on the 14th inst., was an event of much more than ordinary significance. It not only marked a distinctive triumph in that church of the spirit of toleration over the spirit of acute ecclesiasticism, but it assured the preservation in the church of sound principles of administrative polity. Dr. Brooks's election to the bishop's office by the Massachusetts convention was in fullest accord with the laws of the church, and his rejection, after that legal action, would have amounted to a dangerous invasion of the sovereignty of the body having original authority in the matter. We may be sure that as bishop Dr. Brooks will display the same broad and catholic spirit, the same single-mindedness of purpose, and the same large and generous sympathy with practical methods of Christian work which have contributed so immensely to his success and usefulness as a priest.

A CORRESPONDENT at Pierre, South Dakota, writes in reference to the recent illustrations in this paper of prairie fires in Faulk County, South Dakota. He says that the illustrations and the letter-press exaggerated the situation; that the only fire that has lately occurred in South Dakota "burnt over a few thousand acres in place of a thousand square miles; only a few farmers suffered loss—less than a dozen." Our correspondent, with more indignation, we think, than the circumstances warrant, demands fair play for his State. He says it is unjust "to magnify the slightest storm, hot wave, or other disturbance in Dakota as the Eastern press usually does." The matter sent us in reference to the fire came from what we thought was an authentic source. The statement in reference to the loss of life and the extent of the fire was printed in the New York daily papers, and we presumed it was correct. It is always the intention of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY to present nothing but faithful and reliable pictures and statements of events, and we never hesitate, when we are imposed upon, to acknowledge that fact. It is seldom, we are glad to say, that we are called upon to do this. As for the State of South Dakota, it is unnecessary to add that we have a large number of subscribers included in its population, and therefore have no reason to misrepresent it.

WALL STREET.—THE OUTLOOK.

WHATEVER Professor Totten may say, "I am not among those who believe that this world is speedily coming to an end. What has been will be. The laws of business are almost as immutable as the laws of nature. There will be times of great depression in the stock market but there must also and inevitably be times of great prosperity, when everything will boom and fictitious values will prevail."

I have, on different occasions, as the prospects of large crops and a deficit abroad became more and more apparent, referred to the fact that about twelve years ago a condition of affairs precisely similar to that of recent date prevailed. There was a widespread depression in the stock market; no one would make any purchases, dividend-payers dropped to an abnormally low level. Then came a superabundant harvest at home and a deficiency in harvests abroad. Just as soon as this fact was clearly established there followed such a wild and indiscriminate rush to purchase stocks that it was impossible to hold them down. Time and again reactions were predicted, still the movement was upward, and it continued not one month nor three months, but for almost three years.

I do not think the boom of 1891 will last as long. I think the average length of prosperous eras is shorter, while the length of eras of depression is constantly lengthening. The corn crop is safe; wheat has been harvested; we know that we have an abundance of food supplies, and that Europe is taking every bushel of grain we can export. We know, furthermore, that railroad earnings are increasing, not only because of better business, but because during the long-continued depression economies were forced upon their management. Within sixty days the competition of the water-routes will cease with the oncoming of cold weather. Then, if the rush of business continues, higher freight-rates will prevail, railroad earnings will show a phenomenal increase, and this will give the market another boost. Then will come the World's Fair preliminaries, with all the railroad business that implies, and again the situation of the bulls will be strengthened, so that if no untoward circumstances occur, better times in Wall Street, in all probability, will continue for at least two, and possibly three, years. This is a long-handed prediction, of course subject to the decision of the Fates.

We know that the gold shipped to Europe last spring is rapidly coming back to us. Millions have arrived; millions more are on the way. We see that the Western receipts of wheat in a single week in September were three times as much as they were during the corresponding week a year ago, and that exports of wheat and flour during the same month are four times what they were in September of last year.

Furthermore, an advance is the natural outcome of the situation. The bank clearances in the various cities are increasing, prices of various commodities are rising, and there is a general air of confidence throughout business circles. These are the best and strongest indications of a bull market.

Of course no one can predict with absolute safety what the situation in the near future may be. No one can understand the sort of manipulation that may go on inside of railroad managements, such, for instance, as we lately saw in Missouri Pacific. Again, there is no doubt that there has been a severe financial tension and that failures have been narrowly escaped by some large business houses in this country, not only in New York City but outside of it. The situation abroad is not altogether hopeful, so that while in the main the bulls have the better of it, the bears, by being watchful and taking advantage of their chances, can jump on the market occasionally with a great deal of power and weight.

POUGHKEEPSIE, OCTOBER 7TH, 1891. Jasper:—Which would you recommend buying, Missouri, Kansas and Texas preferred or Wabash preferred, or can you advise the purchase of some other low-priced security?

POUGHKEEPSIE DEALER. Ans.—My preference would be Missouri, Kansas and Texas preferred, though the result may depend largely upon manipulation, and I have no doubt that some large holders of Wabash are trying to put it up with the intention of unloading it. As to other low-priced stocks I think I can name with favor Wheeling and Lake Erie, Chicago Gas, and if what is told me about Erie common is true it will also have an advance before long. Of course these low-priced stocks have little prospect of paying dividends, and only advance because of the demand for them. Future possibilities are not often considered.

NEW YORK, OCTOBER 8TH, 1891. Jasper:—Which would you prefer for a speculation, North American at 30, or Pacific Mail at 37. Kindly tender your advice and oblige

E. L. Ans.—My choice would be Pacific Mail at the price given. While the public has no particular information about either of them, Pacific Mail is more substantial than the North American and less liable to sudden and depressing influences. Furthermore, North American has had a very generous rise while Pacific Mail has been held in the background. When it starts it usually moves rapidly. The competition the Canadian Pacific line is giving to Pacific Mail may be used as a club against it; that is the most serious danger that confronts this Gould stock.

ST. LOUIS, MO., OCTOBER 6TH. Jasper:—I desire your advice relative to speculation in New York stocks. I am now carrying "long" about 500 shares of the following: Atchafalpa, Northern Pacific preferred, C. & N. W., North American, Lead Trust, and Wheeling and Lake Erie, all bought a little above the present market. I also recently bought 300 Missouri Pacific on a scale from 35 down to 38, averaging 33½, and then margined down to 36. Hearing rumors at the time that this stock was far from the bottom, I closed it out at a loss, much to my sorrow. I speculate on a margin of from \$1 to \$5 per share. Am told that the only safe way is to buy or sell on a scale and margin until the market turns your way. Is this the best method? Do you think it advisable to margin? Don't tell me you don't believe in speculating, but give me your best idea of how to beat the market, as my available cash is not sufficient to make it interesting to pay cash for stocks—besides, life is too short (in my opinion) to do so. Let me know if you think it advisable to hold on to the above-mentioned stocks. I have read your articles regularly during the past year with considerable financial profit, and now beg of you to give me a life of your valuable time and answer the above, and give me oblige. I find when the market goes against me that my nerve goes too.

SUSPENSE. Ans.—I advise "Suspense" to strengthen his margins and hold on to his stocks. I think the margin he operates on is entirely too light for safety. It should be borne in mind that the reason of this halt in the market was entirely natural. A year or two ago after each halt the market seemed to drop to a lower plane. Now it seems to strengthen after each period of stagnation with every indication that this strengthening process will continue. "Suspense," if he has read this column, knows that I oppose speculation. I am afraid that he has not sufficient patience for a good speculation. Nothing is ever gained in Wall Street or anywhere else by impatience. Either "Suspense's" margin on his Missouri Pacific was too light or he was too impatient when he dropped out at a loss. If he insists on speculating I think his idea of buying on a scale is the safest he can follow, but I advise him to beware of bucket-shops and one-dollar margins.

ST. LOUIS, OCTOBER 8TH, 1891. Jasper:—Oblige me by giving your opinion of the value of Fort Worth and Denver stocks at 100, Atlantic and Pacific guaranteed fours at 73, and Atlantic and Pacific stock at 5½ or 6. I mean their value as investments at the figures quoted.

A. R. Ans.—I have already said that I thought Fort Worth and Denver stocks at par a fair, not a gilt-edged investment. The Atlantic and Pacific guaranteed fours at 73 stand about the same as the Fort Worth sizes. They are both considered to be excellent bonds of their kind. The Atlantic and Pacific stock is not traded in very much and has only a speculative value. I would not buy it except in anticipation of an active market, otherwise one might have to hold it a long time before he could get rid of it even at a loss.

A subscriber writes from Fort Monroe, Va., to ask my opinion of the eight per cent. preferred stock of the National Cordage Company as a "secure investment," and if I consider the common stock quite as good as the preferred as a dividend paying investment. I reply that I do not consider either of these stocks a "secure investment." There has been, in my judgment, a deliberate attempt to manipulate the price of Cordage to induce outside buying, and it would not surprise me if when the prices were high a good many of the insiders got out just as they did when cotton-seed oil was manipulated. What happened to the holders of the stock when the manipulators sold out, my readers all know.

JASPER.



1. Ruins of mill in which the fire started. 2. Looking south from foot of Water Street. 3. Looking south from Humphrey's wharf. 4. The centre of the devastated district.
NOVA SCOTIA.—THE RECENT FIRE AT HALIFAX—DESTRUCTION OF FORTY-TWO BUILDINGS AND EIGHT WHARVES.—PHOTOS BY J. FRANK NEWCOMBE.—[SEE PAGE 189.]

SOLDIERS' MONUMENT AT POTTSVILLE, PENNSYLVANIA.

A BEAUTIFUL and imposing monument in honor of the soldiers of Schuylkill County who served in the Civil War was unveiled at Pottsville, Pa., on October 1st. There was a great gathering of veterans, militia, and civilians. General Hor-

ace Porter delivered the oration. The monument stands in the centre of Garfield Square, and was erected by the voluntary subscriptions collected by the Monument Park Association, of which Colonel Henry Roger is president, and to whom the chief credit for the success of the enterprise is due. The monument proper is of Vermont granite, and the five figures are of bronze. Four of these, stationed on the four corners at the base of the shaft,

represent the four arms of the service—infantry, cavalry, artillery, and the navy. They are of life size, and are remarkable for their accuracy and animation. The figure of the goddess of liberty which surmounts the shaft is nine feet high, and is also well modeled and life-like. One hand rests upon a sword, while the other holds out a laurel wreath. The figures representing the arms of the service are all in the attitude of "at rest." The height of the monument is about fifty feet. It will be inclosed in a small park. The following inscriptions are chiseled in the granite: On the east side—"Erected A.D. 1891. This memorial is the tribute of Schuylkill County to her brave sons who served in defense of the Union, 1861-1865." On the north—"From a population of 90,000, Schuylkill County, during the war of the Rebellion, gave to the army and navy of the United States 13,000 men." On the south side—"The Washington Artillerists and National Light Infantry of Pottsville, 248 men, were part of the 530 Pennsylvanians who first arrived for the defense of the national capital, April 18th, 1861." On the west side: "Love, honor, renown, and lasting remembrance for those who fought for freedom and an imperiled country. May posterity profit by their example. Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori." Below these four inscriptions appear the following: "Fort Sumter," "Gettysburg," "Appomattox," "Emancipation." In the lowest course of stone is the seal of the Monument Park Association.

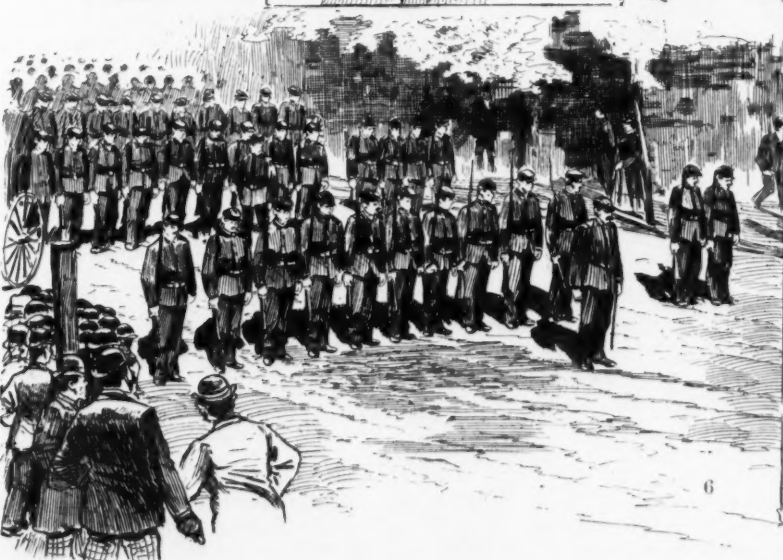
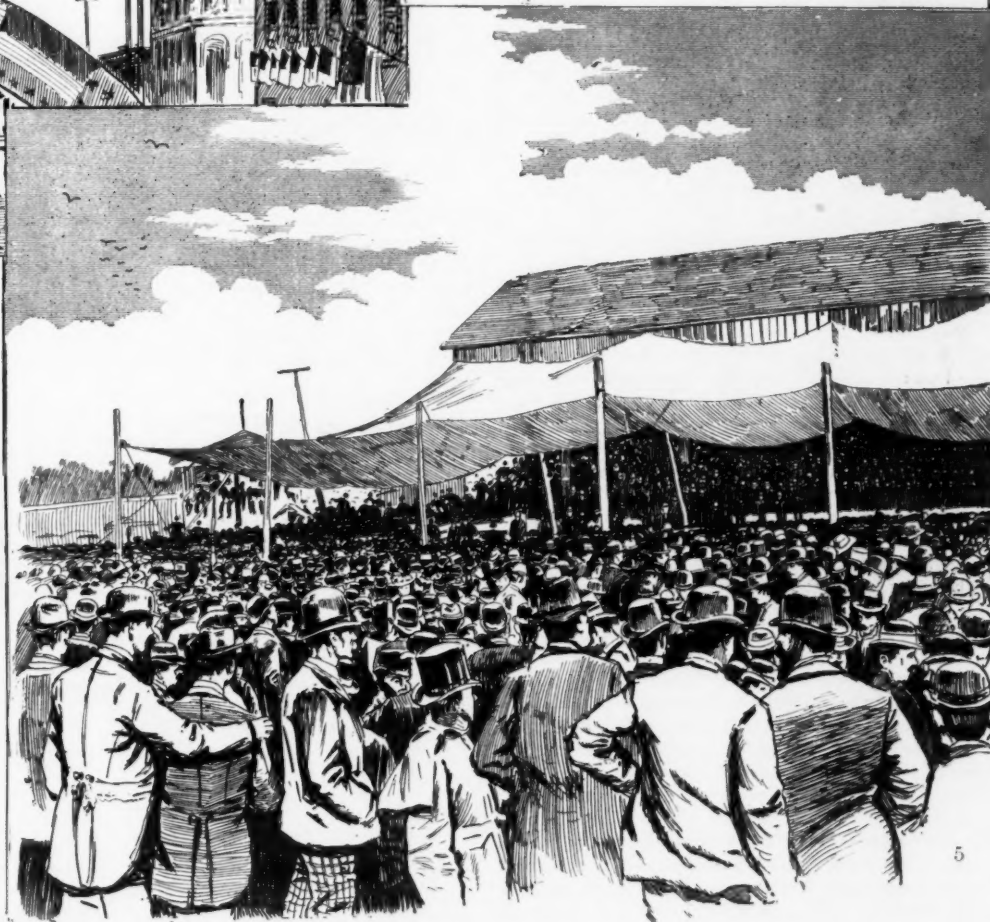
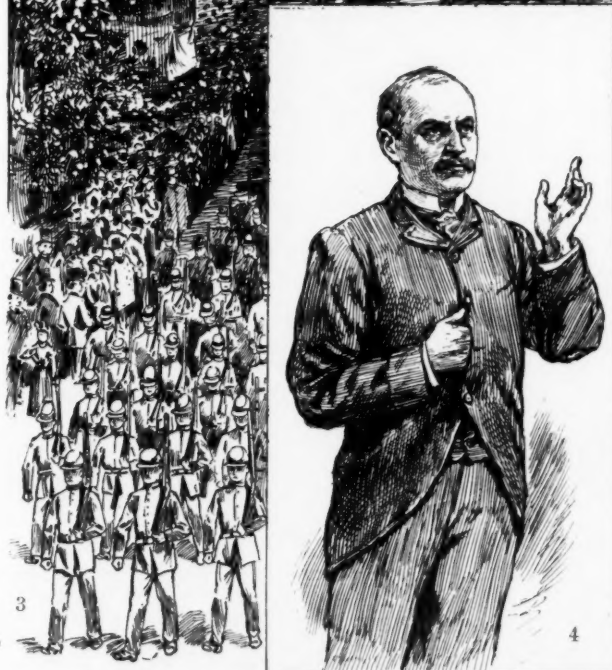
ciation. The designer of the monument, as well as the sculptor of the figures, was August Zeller, a young man of much native talent, largely self-taught, whose monument to the Ninety-sixth Pennsylvania Volunteer Regiment at Gettysburg had recommended him for the present work.



RT. REV. PHILLIPS BROOKS, D.D., BISHOP OF THE PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL DIOCESE OF MASSACHUSETTS.



PENNSYLVANIA.—SOLDIERS' MONUMENT ON GARFIELD SQUARE, POTTSVILLE, UNVEILED OCTOBER 1ST.



1. THE BRICE CLUB OF LIMA. 2. WAITING THE ARRIVAL OF MCKINLEY AND CAMPBELL. 3. ARCH ON NORTH MAIN STREET. 4. GOVERNOR CAMPBELL SPEAKING. 5. VIEW OF GRAND-STAND DURING THE DEBATE. 6. MILITIA OF THE ADA COLLEGE, ADA. 7. ESCORTING CAMPBELL AND MCKINLEY TO HOTEL. 8. DUCKWORTH CLUB OF CINCINNATI, OHIO, EN ROUTE TO FAIR GROUNDS.

THE JOINT DEBATE AT ADA, OHIO, OCTOBER 8TH, BETWEEN GOVERNOR CAMPBELL AND HON. WILLIAM MCKINLEY.

PHOTOS BY KRAUSS & KERSOLE, LIMA, OHIO.—[SEE PAGE 184.]

THE BLIND SUMMIT.

[A Viennese gentleman who had climbed the Hoch-König without a guide was found dead, in a sitting posture, near the summit, upon which he had written: "It is cold, and clouds shut out the view."]

SO mounts the child of ages of desire,
Man, up the steep of thought; and would behold
Yet purer peaks, touched with unearthlier fire,
In sudden vision virginally new;
But on the lone last height he sighs: "Tis cold,
And clouds shut out the view."

Ah, doom of mortals! Vexed with phantoms old,
Old phantoms that waylay us and pursue—
Weary of dreams—we think to see unfold
The eternal landscape of the real and true;
And on our Pisgah can but write: "Tis cold,
And clouds shut out the view."

WILLIAM WATSON in *London Spectator*.

SMITH'S ILLUSION.

BY PHILIP S. ALLEN.



"OULD I help it?" cried Smith, excitedly. "Do you suppose anybody was more disgusted than I was when I awoke one day to the meaning of the fact that I was named Smith? I used to get mad and blame my mother for marrying into my father's family; I grew morose and wrote poetry, but of course I soon got sick of that. Somehow I couldn't make any success at it—all the fault of my name, I tell you."

If I had been called Byron Macaulay Smith I might have been a literary hack; if I had been called Napoleon Caesar Smith I would have been one of the military gentry. But, unfortunately, I was surnamed Israel—"

"And, therefore, you are not a literary hack, or one of the military gentry," I interpolated, "but a—"

"A dead failure," interrupted the old tartar in his turn. "What's the use of saddling a child with such a name as that? Of course I was of a roving turn of mind—regular wandering Jew. Let's see, what's that quotation about Israel? 'And the Lord—I've forgotten it, after all—it don't make any difference, any way. I have no relatives, thank heaven, except a great aunt, nearly a hundred—toothless, hairless, and brainless, like one of those little Chihuahua dogs, don't you know. I have no home, and I don't want one. I'd sooner go and live in an orphan asylum—wouldn't feel such a sense of responsibility about the small duffers. It is a lucky thing for me that I never married. I'd have had forty or fifty children, I'm sure of it; just my usual 'tarnal luck,' continued Israel with a good deal of asperity."

I hardly knew what to think. Here was old Smith, usually—I might say universally—the most genial of all mankind, suddenly imbued with an intense dislike to the marital state, relatives, himself—everything. What the deuce could it all mean? Had he been disappointed in love? That could hardly be. Israel's hair was fast turning from red to gray, and the ugly scar which parted his forehead in the middle—a bullet-wound received in the Crimean war—rendered him anything but a beauty—and yet, why not?

In the first place, it was an honest face—there are few such in the world. David said in his haste that all men were liars, but retracted the statement for some reason—a political one, perhaps. Then, too, there were few lions so dear to society as old Israel Smith; his very oddities, as is often the case, only served to make him appear the bigger genius. He had traveled everywhere, especially to the places where other men had not been before him; he was a bachelor, fabulously rich; was, despite his eternal scoffing at literary hacks, a great writer and an enduring one as well. Still, he had managed in some unknown but much envied way, to escape female blandishments and was, at the age of forty-five, unmarried.

"Yes," sighed my companion, as he lit his third cigar and disposed of his feet upon the railing of the balcony, where we sat alone together, "I am an unappropriated blessing. It's chiefly the result of my name. Due partly, doubtless, to the fact that I never sowed any wild oats. I've been told on reliable authority that a girl likes a man better when he's tough, just as a man likes a girl when she tender and ingenuous and playfully innocent, and all that rot."

The voice of my companion relapsed into silence, and for several moments we puffed away at our cigars and said nothing. It was a beautiful night. From where we sat, on the balcony of the El Paso Club, we could look straight down the broad Cascade Terrace, past the brilliantly-lighted Autlers, and see in the distance, rendered still greater by the night haze, the majestic Pike's Peak, towering like a giant, strong and imperious, from its surrounding group of parasitic foot-hills. Nowhere, if not in Colorado Springs, can one get a sharp contrast. To our right was the scene which I have just portrayed—dreamy, magnificent; to our left, in the street below, resounded the crescendo swish of the wires above the electric car, which dashed by like a miniature cyclone and was finally lost to hearing in the distance.

Israel turned to me and gazed for a moment steadily into my eyes. In the moonlight his face looked strangely old and colorless.

"Mac," he finally said, with a gesture of appeal, "you won't laugh at me if I tell you something, will you?"

I shook my head in a decided negative. My companion, the most undemonstrative of all men, rose and shook my hand.

"That's right," he remarked. "You see, Mac, I'll have to tell somebody or burst. Of course I wouldn't tell anybody but you, and so, learning that you were here at the Springs, I came on to see you."

"Clear from New York!" I gasped.

"Clear from New York," repeated this most unexplainable man, coolly. "So you see that it must have been something quite important. It is important. Mac, I have no excuses to

offer; I am ashamed of myself; I am sorry that it has happened, but I—well, I am in love."

I jumped to my feet and fairly dragged him from his chair into a standing position.

"You old fraud!" I yelled in my delight, "so you have been caught at last, eh? Who is she, do I know her? Have I ever seen her?"

"I suppose so," groaned Smith, as he withdrew his hand from mine. "I am quite sure of it, in fact. She is your wife."

I leaned against the wall for support.

"My wife!" I exclaimed. "What kind of a jest is this?"

"I tell you it was all a piece of my usual luck," growled Israel, dejectedly. "You don't suppose I did it on purpose, do you? I didn't have the wildest idea that she was your wife—didn't know her from Adam's off ox; just saw her and fell right down at the first blow. Why, you can appreciate my feelings, for you've been in love with her yourself, haven't you?"

Try as I would, I could not refrain from laughing outright at this last serious question. I grasped Smith's hand and gave it a hearty wrench.

"You're a brick, Israel, to come and tell me this as you have done. There isn't one man in a thousand—no, nor ten thousand—who would have done it. I had a presentiment that my wife would be up to some of her old tricks if she spent the summer with her sister in the East. She is at heart one of the best girls who ever lived, but she has been used to such a pile of attention and flattery that it makes it rather hard for her to live the year round out here in this quiet place with her convalescent, but invalid, husband. Why, I literally had to drive her away, she had such ridiculous notions about what a wife ought to do for her husband. She's only twenty now, and we've been married nearly three years. Think of it! I'm awfully glad you saw her, for I have told her so much about you, and she has always wanted to see you, to thank you for the things you have done for me."

My companion laughed in a sort of forced way.

"Well," he sighed, meditatively, "I suppose that I am glad that I met her, although it has given me a pain in the chest that I won't get over for many a day. Thought at first it was dyspepsia; regulated my diet, gave up coffee and cigars. Grew worse, thought it was rheumatism; then my thoughts grew so confused, I felt sure that it was softening of the brain. At last I discovered the real nature of the pain in my chest."

"How in the world did you do that?" I asked, naturally curious.

"Dissected it."

"What—your chest?"

"Gads, not only the pain. I didn't mind it much until I got to the stage where I couldn't sleep—burning head, sort of cold all over. You remember, don't you, how it feels? Third week."

What could I do but assent? Yet how strange it seemed to hear these words from my grizzled old friend and foster-father, Israel Smith.

"Naturally, I was fearfully troubled—didn't know what to do."

"Well," I asked, impatiently, "what did you do?"

"Tackled your wife. Told her that I couldn't sleep, eat, talk, or even think. Asked her to prescribe for me. She asked me in her turn a long string of questions. She wanted to know first when I began to have the symptoms."

"About three weeks ago," said I. "Why, it was just after I met you and your sister, Miss Knox."

Smith puffed his cigar furiously for a moment before he continued.

"It was only a moment later"—he smiled sadly as he uttered the words—"that I discovered what was the matter. Your wife turned to me and said, very prettily: 'Mr. Smith, you are in love with my sister.' Before I knew what I had done, I had gasped out, 'No, my darling, it is you!'"

For one brief moment I wanted to kill Smith.

"Do you mean to tell me," I roared, "that you called my wife 'your darling'?"

"That's what I said"—I never knew Israel to back down from an assertion yet—"I suppose that I really shouldn't have quite called her 'darling,' but I couldn't help it, I loved her so."

With these last words of his there came to me a sense of the hopelessness of his passion, and how I would have felt if I had lost my little wife. So, determined to be generous, no matter how dear the cost, and with all my old friendship for Smith ebbing back in my veins, I said:

"I'm dreadfully sorry, old man, but you will get over it."

"You lie!" asserted Smith, "I won't get over it. You haven't, have you?"

"Of course not," I protested, "and what's more, I never will."

"You see, then"—my companion smiled sadly—"the fallacy of your reasoning. No more will I get over it."

I tried to get angry, but it was of no use. An irresistible desire to laugh was growing strong within me, and I was finally forced to give rein to it. Israel looked hurt. It was altogether too nonsensical—the idea of a man being in love with your wife and actually traveling a thousand or two miles to tell it to you.

"Look here," I finally managed to articulate, "I received a telegram from Aletta this noon, saying that she would reach here on the morning vestibule. What in time are you going to do about it?"

My companion rose to his feet in a dazed sort of way, and threw his cigar impatiently down on the pavement below.

"I thought," he groaned, "that I could find a few days' rest up here, but it seems that I can't. You say she gets here tomorrow? Well, I am going to pack up my traps and light out this very dewy eve. Good-bye."

He stretched a brawny hand out to me.

"Nonsense," I said, very much in earnest for once in my life; "you will do no such thing. Sit down and talk sensibly with me."

Smith pushed the electric button at his side.

"Jerry," he said, mildly, as the boots appeared, "bring us a couple of whiskies. And you tell the bar-keeper that if he has any muriatic acid handy to send me a pint at once."

* * * * *

The morning vestibule was on time, for a wonder, and my

wife was the first person to alight. She ran half the length of the platform to throw herself in my arms. I tried to assume a reproving glance but could not. My face was literally wreathed with smiles. At this moment my stately sister-in-law calmly approached, shook hands with me daintily, told the porter to deposit her wraps in the waiting-room, and yawned. I always felt chilly when she was in the vicinity.

Ten minutes later we were in the house. I watched my wife narrowly as she untied her bonnet-strings.

"Jessie," I broke out, suddenly, apropos of nothing in particular, "Mr. Smith will be with us at luncheon."

The little Jezebel never winced, but clapped her hands gleefully.

"Mac," she cried, "he's just too lovely for anything. Won't Aletta be happy?" (Aletta, let me remark by way of parenthesis, is my sister-in-law.) "He almost proposed to her—thought she was your wife and that I was your sister. I wanted to flirt a little, and Aletta never goes in for that sort of thing at all, you know, and so I begged her to change names with me, and she passed for Mrs. MacGiffert and I for Miss Knox. It was simply beautiful until Israel came, and then he fell in love with her, and, mirabile dictu! she fell in love with him. Of course I had never counted on that at all, but we had gone so far that we could not retract, and Aletta was ashamed to tell Mr. Smith of our deception, and so he ran away, and Letty has been perfectly miserable ever since."

The front-door bell rang sharply.

"Jessie," I whispered, weakly, "it is Israel. What shall I do—tell him?"

"Of course," she returned, resolutely. "At once."

I am the most obedient of husbands, and therefore hastened to descend the stairs. My sister-in-law anticipated me. She had been down-stairs reading the paper, waiting for us, when she heard the door-bell ring.

"I'll go," she called to me.

"Don't," I shrieked at the top of my lungs. "You mustn't, really. It's a tramp with a great dog, and he will—"

Aletta cast a withering glance at me.

"Mac," she vouchsafed, scornfully, "you are growing absolutely silly." And she opened the door.

For one short moment I thought my sister-in-law was going to faint. She sat limply down upon the seat of the hat-rack.

"You!" she stammered.

One would have thought that she was addressing the murderer of her child, to judge by the solemnity of her tones.

Israel dropped his hat and came immediately upon the threshold. Several times did he open his lips to speak, but no sound issued forth. At last he gasped out:

"Beg your pardon—do, honestly; but was invited to luncheon. Thought I had better come, that is—to show that I had gotten over it—didn't expect so sudden; thought I could bluff it out, but—"

By this time Aletta had collected her scattered wits—a woman always recovers quicker than a man—and rose slowly to her feet. The blushes were chasing each other over her face, but she spoke with a steadiness that was simply wonderful and calculated to send the poor man's heart further down in his boots than it was already.

"Mr. Smith," she said, as if she were recalling to mind the fact that Israel owed her twenty dollars, "a few days ago you told me that you loved me. Do you remember?"

Israel fidgeted nervously.

"Mrs. MacGiffert," he forced himself to utter, finally, "I was a coward to tell you that I loved you; to think that you could ever care for me—"

"But I do care for you," sobbed Aletta.

Were the heavens about to fall? Was this feminine iceberg throwing herself at the poor fellow's head?

"I know," Smith broke out, "it's awfully kind of you to say so, but you honestly exaggerate the small kindnesses I have done your husband."

"I have no husband," sniffed Aletta.

It was high time to interfere. I approached the bewildered Smith and took him kindly but firmly by the shoulder.

"No, Israel," I said, "she is no longer Mrs. MacGiffert, but only Miss Knox."

"Are you divorced?" stammered Israel.

It was at this point that I lost consciousness of what was going on. I sat down on the stairway and laughed until they all thought me prostrated with hysterics. When I opened my eyes Jessie was bending anxiously over me. In the background were Smith and Aletta. It was hard to tell them apart.

"Israel," I chuckled, "you see it is only an illusion after all."

"On the contrary," protested Smith, gallantly; "it is no illusion at all, but a very charming reality."

THE JOINT DEBATE IN OHIO.

THE recent joint debate between the Republican and Democratic candidates for Governor of Ohio, which took place on the 8th inst. at the little town of Ada, lying in a prosperous and thickly settled region, some eighteen miles from Lima, was one of the most important events of the exciting canvass which is now drawing to a close. The novelty of the affair drew to the town some eight or ten thousand visitors from the adjoining counties. The town was gayly decorated, and during the after part of the day was thronged with political clubs accompanied by bands of music and carrying flags and banners.

The debate took place on the fair grounds at the edge of the town, the crowd of auditors occupying the race-track grandstand, together with seats in the amphitheatre especially provided for the occasion. The speakers' stand faced these lower benches, and on it, besides the speakers and officers of the meeting, two or three hundred people found seats. Outside of the seats provided a great concourse gathered as nearly as possible within ear-shot of the speakers' stand. Probably five thousand persons got within hearing distance.

The discussion was opened by Governor Campbell, who spoke for one hour and five minutes. He was followed by Major McKinley in an address of one hour and a half, and the debate was closed by the Governor in a talk of twenty-five minutes.

The discussion was dignified and impressive throughout, the candidates referring to each other in terms of courtesy and respect. The enthusiasm was about equally divided between the two parties, though it is generally conceded that Major McKinley had the better of the argument.

It was a gratifying feature of the occasion that both candidates were entertained by one host, at whose hospitable board they met as friends, and the affair throughout was characterized by the utmost good feeling on the part of the followers of the rival aspirants for gubernatorial honors.

A VISIT TO SAN DOMINGO.

THE COLUMBUS RELICS IN THE ANCIENT CITY.

LEFT New York on the 2d of May at five o'clock for San Domingo, in the steamer *Saginaw*. Captain Robert B. Kelley, who is a skilled and fearless navigator. We reached our destination on Sunday, May 17th, at noon, having stopped at Grand Turk, Turk's Islands; at Cape Haytien, Puerto Plata, Santa Barbara and Sanchez at the head of Samana Bay. This is the second port in the Haytian republic, with a population of fifteen to eighteen thousand. We found the ancient city full of interest. The old cathedral, in which the remains of Christopher Columbus lie, was built soon after the discovery of the New World. It was begun in 1514 and was completed in 1540. There are many things about this cathedral that represent the structures in Eu-



PLATE ON THE CASKET CONTAINING PART OF THE REMAINS OF COLUMBUS.

rope. It is one of the finest I have ever seen in any part of the world. The old cross, made of native wood by the family of Columbus, is still nailed to the wall.

The people in the city are very industrious. They rise in the morning at five o'clock, take their coffee, and breakfast at twelve o'clock. The working-people of San Domingo are much better off than the working-people of Europe. They live on vegetables, which grow in abundance on the island, and always seem to have plenty to eat. The wages of carpenters are from \$1 to \$1.50 per day. They live in small houses and are very accommodating. The merchants are hard-working, industrious people; they spend more time at their work than any people I have ever seen, even in Europe, and they are very keen in business. They import their provisions from America and a part of their dry goods from Europe. They informed me that calicoes and jeans were about a half-cent higher in America than in Europe, but the American goods were superior; the European merchants gave six months' credit, while American merchants sell for cash. They were all very desirous to have a reciprocity treaty with our Government, similar to those about to be established with the South American republics. They wished to send their sugar to America free of duty, and were afraid if they did not accept the treaty as required by our Government their sugar would be shut out. They wish to import our goods at a lower rate of duty than those of Europe, in order that their products may be entered free of duty in the United States. I did not see a merchant in San Domingo or Puerto Plata who was not desirous that President Harrison should make this treaty and at once. Now that this treaty has been signed it must increase the imports into San Domingo from fifty to seventy-five per cent. above what they now are, and will be of great benefit to our manufacturers and farmers throughout the West as well as the Eastern States, and to our shipping, while in return we will receive from San Domingo a larger quantity of their goods than we receive at the present time, which goods are now sent to Europe: woods, fruits, flowers, medicinal plants, sugar, tobacco, coffee, cocoa, plantains, bananas, coconuts, yams, sweet potatoes, ginger, cotton, indigo, beeswax, honey, minerals, gold, silver, copper, tin, magnetic iron, sulphur, salt, quicksilver, coal (said to be found in the peninsula of Samana Bay), hides of various kinds. Any and every plant and vegetable in the world that is used by man or beast grows in the island of San Domingo, and can always be obtained.

The climate of San Domingo is pleasant, and a voyage to this ancient city in the winter is one of the most enjoyable that a man can take for his health. The greatest distance out of sight of land is between New York and Turk's Islands; the rest of the time you sail among the islands, day and night. The sea voyage would be much preferable to a trip to Florida. The steamers of

the Clyde line are furnished in the best manner; the food is in abundance and of the best kind, and the beds are excellent.

The articles dutiable in San Domingo are flour, lard, butter, pork, beef, cheese, ham, corn, axes, hatchets, nails, zinc, felt and straw hats, chairs, crockery, shovels, picks, cod, mackerel, herring, rice, hoes, plows, machinery, knives, lamps, lumber, hoops, tea, bacon, glasses, candles, prints, cotton, drilling, muslin, shoes, slippers, hosiery, silks, gun-caps for hunting, jewelry, and kerosene oil. In addition to the duty, it is necessary to purchase stamp paper, two sheets at one dollar each for amounts up to one hundred dollars; from one hundred dollars up to five hundred dollars, four dollars. Stamp paper increases in accordance with the value of the invoice. Another sheet, called liquidation, from one dollar to six dollars, according to duties. After this is done the obligations are made from six dollars down. After signing this obligation you have to put on the liquidation two per cent. of the amount of the duty. At present the stamp paper and stamps are used to pay the debt of the National Bank of San Domingo. The paper and stamps are delivered to the bank and sold by it. This bank is established by the Credit Mobilier in Paris. The tariff is now most rigidly adhered to by the new administration just appointed by the President. The duty is charged at sixty per cent. on a standard price fixed by the tariff law, and the price remains the same always. It matters not what the cost of the goods is in another country, the prices cannot be changed. The tariff prices are all based on Mexican currency, which is at a discount of from twenty-five to thirty per cent.

From the report of the Minister of Finance and Commerce to the President of the Dominican Republic, published in the *Official Gazette*, May 23d, 1891, I found that the revenue of the republic for the year 1890 was: From import duties, \$1,355,979.88; from export duties, \$279,432.68—total, \$1,635,412.57. The value of imports for the year was \$2,406,769.76, and of exports, \$3,895,109.72—total, \$6,301,879.48. Thus you see the export value exceeds the import value in the sum of \$1,488,339.96.

Among the many interesting personages whom I met was General Ulises Heureaux, President of the Dominican Republic, of whom I give a picture as he appears on horseback at the head of his army. This is a picture of which he is very proud. He has been a soldier during his entire life. One of his arms is paralyzed from a wound he received by a rifle-ball in battle. He is a man without fear, and when there is any disturbance or revolution in any part of the republic he mounts his horse and goes pell-mell himself to the front as a leader, and learns all the facts as they exist. He goes as a soldier, not as a president or general, so that no one knows him except his friends. He travels on horseback through the mountains and in the valleys, and encamps by the wayside for sleep. He has had a most wonderful career, and is much respected by his people, who will fight for him at any time. He has fought many battles, always with success, and is brave and fearless. He is a man of medium height, weighs about one hundred and seventy pounds, and is about forty-five years of age; speaks English fluently, and treats everybody who approaches him with courtesy. His manners are mild, and no one would take him for a warrior. He is a



ULISES HEUREAUX, PRESIDENT OF THE DOMINICAN REPUBLIC.

terror to the evil-doers of the republic. He was elected in 1888 for four years, for the third time. The constitution of the republic is similar to that of the United States.

The remains of Columbus were taken to San Domingo in 1536 from Sevilla, Spain, and were deposited in the church of the cathedral. They were found there in 1878 by an architect who was repairing the cathedral, at one side of the altar, in a brick vault made for a receiving-tomb for his remains when they were removed from Spain. The inscription on the inner side of the lid of the leaden casket containing the remains reads, in Spanish: "Illustrious and wise Barron, Don Cristoval Colon."

On the way from San Domingo City we were accompanied by General Augustin F. Morales, who had been four years in exile. He has been involved in the politics of his country from his

earliest days. He was exiled for publishing articles not in accord with the wishes of the administration. He was committed to the fort at Puerto Plata with some others and escaped by drilling holes through the wall. His escape was known to his friends outside, and he fled to Hayti. He again returned to Puerto Plata, was then exiled, and fled to St. Thomas. He is now a free man and at his home in Puerto Plata. He is a young and daring general.

NATHANIEL MCKAY.

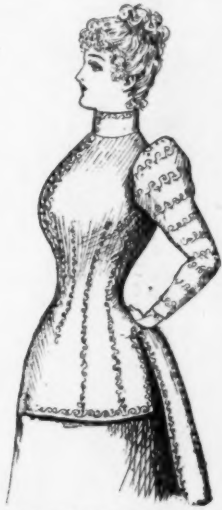
IN FASHION'S GLASS.

SINCE we have learned the virtues of tweed we recognize it as one of the most useful materials ever invented, and it is ever fashionable, season after season, no matter how the thermometer stands. If one has a gown of this material of a good quality and a neutral shade, it may be remodeled over and over again and varied by contrasting braids or galloons, to the entire satisfaction of one's self and one's friends. The very heaviest woolen goods for mid-winter service have not as yet made their appearance in public, although they are all in readiness to appear at the first "eager and nipping air." They will be more trimmed than formerly, and, as a rule, with the new effects of appliquéd velvet passementerie.

Redingotes, pelisses, and coats of every description are indeed supreme this fall, and the redingote is especially well adapted to full figures for out-door wear. An elegant and youthful redingote, and quite a new model, is somewhat on the *Directoire* order. The bodice is double-breasted and quite tight, with four large



CLOTH CAMAIL.



SWALLOW-TAIL BODICE.

buttons on each side. At the neck the collar is turned back like a man's coat, with pointed lapels. The skirt part reaches to the ground, and being entirely open in front, the under-skirt requires to be handsome. The waist appears short because of a wide, soft silk sash being tied around it and falling on one side. The coat sleeves are high, with turned-back wristbands, and a fine, white lace cravate is tied around the neck. A large, trimmed hat should accompany this redingote. Little visites have quite disappeared, their place being taken by the long cape or camail. Jackets or casaques come next, and then the long pelisse. The handsomest jackets are made of brocaded velvets, damasks, and matelassés, with the designs picked up with jet, steel, or gold beads. They may be edged with a band of ostrich feathers or fur, and the most novel edging has tiny peacock feathers introduced which are highly effective in the eyes of the non-superstitious. Cloth jackets are often richly embroidered, not with the heavy passementerie of former seasons, but in more elegant designs, which are light and delicate. The camail reaches to the knees, and one of the novelties looks like a long jacket or casaque, over which is thrown a Spanish or Valois cape. Sometimes the yoke or plastron will be made entirely of cock's feathers, but the greatest variety is seen in the collars of these capes, many of them being double or even triple, and often of the most extraordinary shape. Some of the newest have the addition of hoods, which, however, should be adopted carefully, as unless one has an erect figure a hood will invariably give one a round-shouldered appearance. The Arab burnous hood is added to some of the new camails, and will no doubt bring the real burnous into fashion once more; and, being such a graceful wrap, it will, no doubt, be welcomed. A cape with one of the fashionable hoods is illustrated. It is suitable for either plain or fancy cloth, and has loose fronts while being fitted into the waist at the back. The shoulders are raised and the hood is lined with silk.

In bodices there is as much variation as ever. Those for evening are made very low cut, while the extremely long sleeves are still favored. Cloth bodices will remain quite long, but rarely with haunches or full-on pieces, the lower edge being slashed, turreted, or in rounding points. A popular novelty in the way of a bodice is given in the illustration. It is suited to plain or fancy cloth, and is trimmed with braid. It is tight-fitting, and is fastened invisibly up the front, while the back is in swallow-tail coat shape. All the seams are finished with braiding. The coat sleeves are raised high on the shoulders, and the collar band is in military shape.

One cannot boast of too many hats and bonnets nowadays—in fact you must count them by the dozen. Your stockings and underwear may be scant, but hats and bonnets must abound in your wardrobe. Straw may be worn all through October, and rustic braids are trimmed with autumn leaves and wild berries mixed with velvet. Bonnets are flat to the head, while hats are higher than of late.

Foreign modistes are trying to revive white alpaca and mohair for young women's evening gowns. They will no doubt succeed, as a more effective material could not be desired, and while it will not dethrone woolen crêpons it may satisfactorily replace the soft woolen veilings.

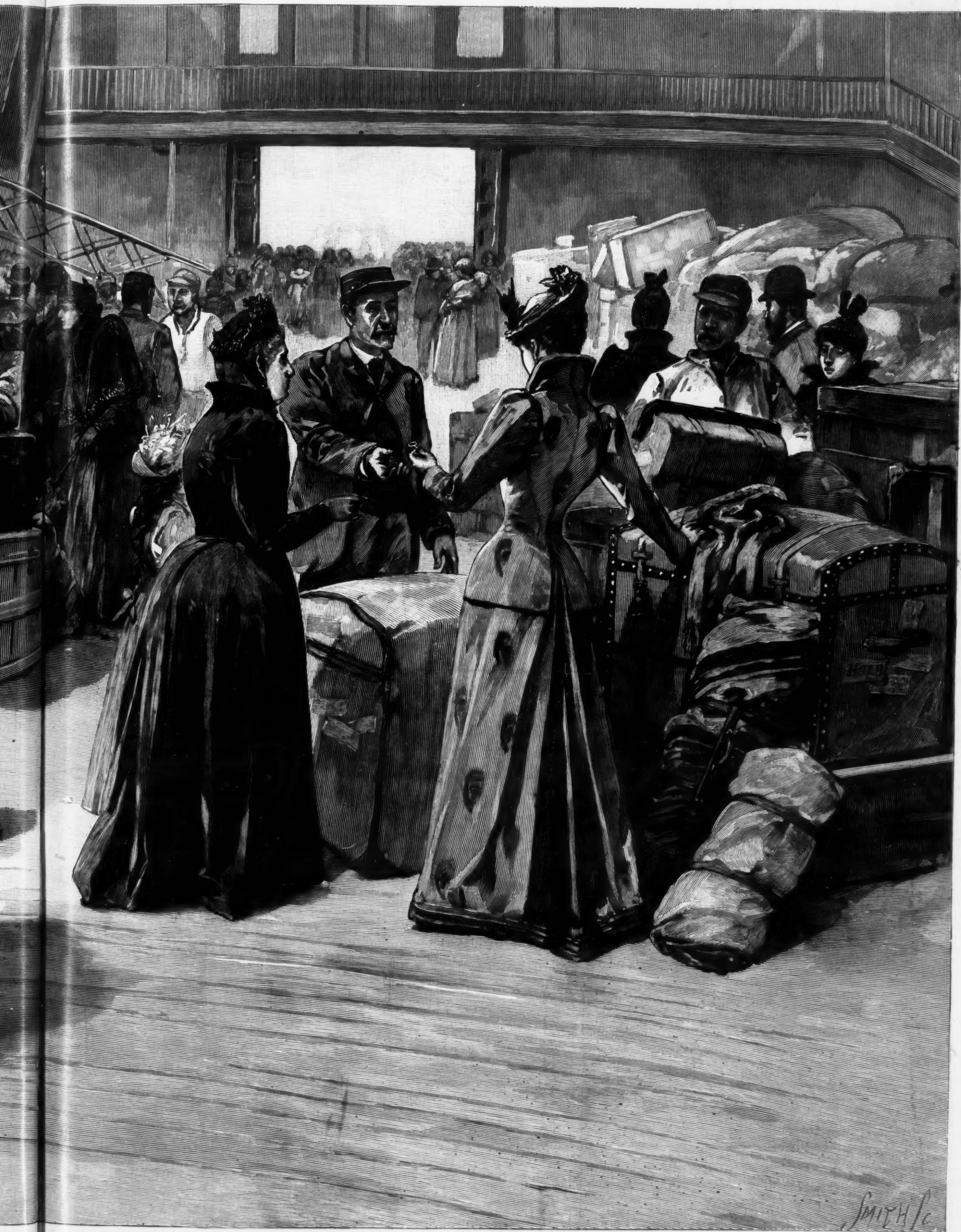
The newest thing in jewelry is the ring watch, and after being worn in bracelets and as a medal on the shoulder, a watch is now worn in a ring on the finger.

ELLA STARR.



NEW YORK CUSTOMS OFFICERS EXAMINING THE BAGGAGE OF RETURNING TOURISTS

DRAWN FROM LIFE BY MISS



TRAVELLING TRIP—SCENE ON THE PIER OF ONE OF THE GREAT OCEAN STEAMSHIP LINES.
FROM LIFE BY MISS G. A. DAVIS.

OUR ALASKA EXPEDITION.

CONTINUATION OF A. B. SCHANZ'S NARRATIVE.

IV.

THE DISCOVERY OF LAKE CLARK.

IN my last article I described, in a general way, the journey of our dog-sledging party up the drainage basin of the Nushagak River. I had heard vague stories about the existence of a large lake north of Iliamna, and it seemed to Mr. Clark and myself best to follow up the tributaries of the Nushagak until we had traced one of its sources to the very water-shed separating the Nushagak drainage basin from that of the great Lake Iliamna. Accordingly, as was stated in my last article, we ascended the Nushagak to its confluence with the Mulchutna, the Mulchutna to its confluence with the Kokhtuli, the Kokhtuli to its confluence with the Kogiukhtuli, and then kept on, in the bottom of this creek, until its origin lost itself in a few little pools of water fed by mountain springs active even at the prevailing low temperatures. At the conclusion of my last article the expedition was camped, rather the worse for wear, at the foot of the "divide" separating us from some stream or other which must lead to our goal.

Our Esquimaux boys were splendid fellows in a camp. In my opinion they are as good field-servants as exist. They combine with a remarkable "handiness," enabling them to achieve wonders with the most primitive implements, an attentiveness to your desires almost pathetic in its loyalty. Not one of them ever dreamed of looking to his own comfort on our trip until Mr. Clark and myself had been most carefully attended to.

In the evenings, when darkness is impending, the dog-teams invariably pick up their gait, probably because their instinct tells them that their meagre supper is near. Then we usually called to the drivers to look out for a good camping-place. The rate of progress was never reduced by such an order, but the whole expedition made a bee-line for some one spot, as if that had been selected after a consultation. One glance ahead would reveal to each of these sons of nature the particular spot where would be found a nice opening for the tents, sheltered well by large spruce-trees, where water could easily be obtained, and where there would be plenty of dry wood at hand. If each of twenty Esquimaux were to be instructed to pick out the first available camping-place without reference to the opinion of the rest, I am sure the whole score of them would tacitly select the same spot.

Upon arrival at the camping-place there is not a moment's delay. Hardly have the sleds stopped before two men are in the woods with their axes making the chips fly. While the guide with his snow-shoes is stamping down the snow for the tent floor, the fourth man has unhitched the dogs and unloaded the tent, while the fifth has taken the steel pick and is laboriously cutting a hole through six feet of river ice in order to get at some fresh water. The dogs, as soon as unhitched, have curled themselves up into woolly balls, distributed about the camp indiscriminate heaps, and are taking a nap before supper. Everything goes like clock-work. The first chopper has cut down an evergreen and has trimmed off an armful of spruce boughs for bedding just as the guide has finished stamping down the tent floor. The tent is up in a jiffy, and at the same time chopper number two has "packed" an enormous dry log into camp and has a roaring fire going just in time for number four, who is coming up from the river with five camp-kettles of water. The two men at the tent spread grass mats over the layer of spruce boughs, and the bear-skins and sleeping-sacks make a soft couch for the traveler. "Dwai, ashékhtok!" says the guide, and all Messrs. Clark and Shishkin and myself would have to do was to crawl into the tent and light our pipes until the bowls of boiling black tea were brought on with a mess of lobsouse. The boys now would remove our wet fur boots so as to dry them before morning, and then they would look to their own shelter and food. Three of them would look to the construction of a wind-break and to the feeding of the fire, while the rest fed the dogs and covered the sleds so that the dogs and marauding wolves might not get at the provisions. Then, after supper, we would crawl into the sleeping-bags, leaving our fur-capped heads free, and smoke and spin yarns, while the Esquimaux boys in their wind-break sang droning songs and mended their clothing and foot-gear, and finally we would pull in our heads like snails, and snore until, in the morning, we would find that our breath had congealed on our eyebrows into icicles six inches long.

So we had already been three days on the portage, which we had hoped to cross in four, and we were not even half-way to the object of our search. And we had only one more day's dog food. Besides, the work ahead was very much up-hill, and our own bill-of-fare was not an encouraging one. We had a little bacon yet, some hard-tack, and plenty of tea, though we were short of sugar. The men were down to half a salt salmon, which would make about three soups. So when, on February 11th, we left the head-waters of Swan Creek and began scrambling up hill through snow eight feet deep, we were not equipped exceptionally well for our trip.

When we first took to the hills the incline was so steep that it was difficult to climb with snow-shoes, and the snow was so deep that the dogs could find no footing and a man was liable to disappear from sight entirely in a snow-drift. It was therefore a perfect wallow for several hours, although I sent two Esquimaux ahead to make a kind of road. The dogs were unable to drag the sleds, for lack of a fulcrum, and the men in consequence had terrible work. I never experienced any toil so exhausting as pushing a sled up hill while you are floundering in snow to your arm-pits. Then the heat generated by your exertions causes you to perspire, and the snow melts on your clothing, so that the moment there is a pause in the work you are frozen as hard as a board.

Finally, when we reached the top of our first hill, we saw before us a rolling country, and at it we went. Up hill and down hill, through forest and glade, over tundra, ponds, and creeks, until, at three o'clock in the afternoon, we reached a bluff forming the bank of an important river—the Chulitna, as we afterward ascertained. The trend of this stream's valley was about fifty-seven degrees magnetic, or a little north of east, but from

what we could see from the top of the water-shed we concluded that it subsequently southed a little. Hence we decided that the stream must be a feeder of the lake we were seeking, or a tributary of Lake Iliamna, and decided to follow its bottom. A tremendous task we had undertaken, for Meander, that ancient Asiatic stream which was so tortuous as to persist in running into itself, "was not in it" with the Chulitna, as the sporting editor would say. Our guide, Tokuchoaikh, vulgarly known as Kakwok, was very evasive in his replies to our demands for information, and we grew skeptical as to his trustworthiness. But we pegged away in the river bottom the rest of the day, and camped that night on the ice, where a punching nor'wester made our blood run cold. We ate our last bacon that evening, and our poor, shivering dogs, after their hard work all day, were reduced to half rations—that is, a piece of fish about the size of your hand. Many of the unfortunate animals were weakening, while others were losing their temper, and gauntly stalked about camp growling and snapping. When the men got out their salt fish to cook soup they were attacked by several dogs, who managed to get the salmon. A terrible dog-fight ensued, during which three of the dogs not interested shared the fish. Next morning two of them were dead and the third was unfit for work, for salted fish or meat is deadly poison for an Esquimaux dog.

Now we were compelled to share with the men our fast waning stock of hard tack, itself poor food to work on. We were anxious to push on, and made a start next day, but the mercury dropped to thirty-eight degrees below, while the storm whirled snow crystals through the air which cut like particles of glass. I remember that Apangesin's fur hood left the weather side of his face exposed, and that in a few minutes the poor fellow's face looked as if it had been grated with a rasp. We could not see ten yards ahead, and our starving dogs only staggered along. In half an hour everybody was frost-bitten, and we had to run for it. All hands, in spite of their running, were so frozen that for a time it looked impossible to make camp. Eventually we succeeded, however, but not before all the faces and some of the limbs in the party were frozen. We reciprocally rubbed each other, but my poor man Tabai's right heel was badly frozen, and probably by this time has left him crippled for life. My own toes, confined by the unaccustomed straps of the snow-shoes, had suffered for days, and now the nails began dropping off, one by one. This left my feet in an extremely painful condition, from which I am even now suffering. Mr. Clark froze his face badly, and his injuries later on proved very troublesome. The peculiar condition of the air at this temperature caused a thick coating of ice, like hoar frost, to settle on the skin, and after a few moments the sensation was much like that of being burned. Then the muscles became rigid and numb, and assumed the well-known waxen pallor. It may be imagined that when we managed once more to crawl under our canvas roof and into our sleeping-furs we were not in the most contented mood. Our poor dogs received their last half-ration of fish.

As soon as the storm abated enough to give us a chance, we again broke camp and followed the tortuous windings of the Chulitna. Under the circumstances our slow progress was tantalizing. We were aware that we could not feed our unfortunate dogs a mouthful, and there was no hope of improving our speed. On general principles we cut off some of the worst bends of the stream by portaging to a chain of three little lakes, which in a fit of bitter facetiousness we named lakes Brown, Jones, and Robinson. On these little pools we found at least a good icy road, and our emaciated dogs even seemed to be a little encouraged. The night of February 13th we camped on the Chulitna between lakes Jones and Robinson. It was the first evening that our dogs were given no food at all. The poor beasts could not understand what it meant. They knew they had worked all day with as much vigor as they could command, and had earned their piece of fish. Why was it not forthcoming? When we halted to make camp I sat on my sled wrapped in gloomy thoughts. My poor skeletons, who had a savage affection for their master, came up one by one and squatted in a circle about me, looking reproachfully into my face. "Where is that meal you owe us?" they would have said, had they been gifted with speech. For me it was a horrible torture, and I had to hide myself from the accusation of their eloquent eyes. After a while they lost their sorrowful manner, and the gnawing of their vitals drove them to slink furtively about, searching for anything to still their pangs of hunger. I had a whip made of tarred rope laid up in sennet, and this dainty morsel was gorged down by one of the starving brutes. Another saw one of the boys take a package of tobacco from a sled, and snatched the bundle. In an instant there was a fight of a dozen dogs, and the tobacco was gulped down before the animals discovered what it was. Some of the dogs ate the cod-line lacing on Mr. Clark's sled, the line being covered thickly with red-lead. During the night, however, there was little rest in camp, for the teams snarled about like a pack of coyotes. At about midnight one of the brutes managed to get hold of a pair of fish-skin boots in the men's quarters, and pandemonium reigned while the whole pack was fighting for the delicacy.

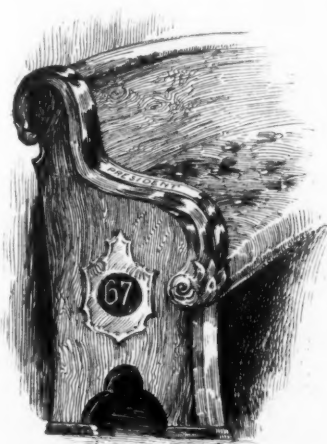
In the morning we had to carry the dogs from the fire to the harness. Many of them had crawled so close to the fire, indifferent to consequences, that great scars had been burned into their hides, and huge blisters added their torment to the trials of the animals. Innokente Shishkin lost one dog, who, apparently mad with hunger, had run into the brush and was not seen again. Mr. Clark's magnificent leader, Kamukhpak, also was done with the world. He had worked very hard, and a diet of salt fish (for he was one of the thieves), followed by tarred rope, was too much for him, and he succumbed. On this morning of the 14th he was unable to work, and dejectedly staggered along in the trail of the outfit. We had not been out long before, with an effort, he caught up with Mr. Clark's sled, and deliberately jumping upon the load, curled himself up on the sled-cover. He seemed to consider himself justified in claiming a ride, now that he was ill and weak. Mr. Clark had not the heart to throw him off the sled until the latter was stalled in a snow-drift. Then Kamukhpak was ordered off, and in a most woe-begone manner he dropped behind and out of sight. That evening we expected him to catch up with us at our camp, but we never saw him more.

A. B. SCHANZ.

THE ECUMENICAL METHODIST COUNCIL.

THE wonderful growth of Methodism is well illustrated by the extent of the field which is represented in the second Ecumenical Methodist Council, which convened in the Metropolitan Church in Washington on the 7th inst. This council consists of five hundred of the picked men of the church, representing all the countries of Europe as well as the United States. It is the second council of the kind which has been held, the first having taken place in London ten years ago. Its importance consists largely in the fact that it represents the unity of Methodism and emphasizes the tendency, which is every year becoming more acute and pronounced, toward a practical unification of that branch of the church throughout the world. It is

also significant of the tendency of religious thought that the programme of this conference was largely taken up with subjects of a sociological and general Christian character, and that methods as well as principles have challenged attention. Among these subjects have been the essential unity and general catholicity of the Christian



GENERAL GRANT'S PEW.

church; the relation of the church to scientific thought; the various agencies of the church; the Bible and modern criticism; the moral aspect of combinations of capital, marriage and divorce laws; the relation of the church to temperance, and the duty of the church to the unevangelized masses.

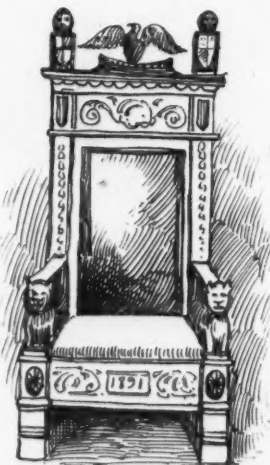
The consideration of each of these topics was opened with an essay on the general principles involved, this being followed by a short address from an invited speaker, and then by a general discussion of the main points presented. While this method imposed some limitations upon the general discussion, it also protected the council from an excess of useless talk. The council including some of the most eminent men in Methodism, the debates have, very naturally, been characterized by great ability and have commanded wide attention. A list of the leading speakers would include practically all the stronger men in the Methodist Church abroad, no less than many of the representative men in the American church. There does not seem to have been any effort to magnify Methodism, only one of the daily sessions being given to the Methodism of the world. The higher and more comprehensive purpose of advancing the interests of Christianity at large was apparently kept in view throughout.

The discussions have demonstrated very clearly that Methodism still stands upon the old orthodox foundations, and has very little sympathy with some of the modern tendencies in theology. What is called the higher criticism was dealt with rather roughly than otherwise. One of the speakers, in characterizing this sort of criticism, said: "It is higher only in name and assumption; in it all the warmth and winsomeness of Christianity are destroyed." Another speaker said: "Nine-tenths of what the high critics have brought forward has been a subject of study by Bible students for twenty-five years. The trouble lies in the arrogance of the critics."

The debate upon Christian unity and co-operation was per-

haps one of the most interesting of the series.

It was participated in by representatives of all branches of Methodism, and the outcome of the essays and of the addresses, all of which were followed by fervent five-minute speeches, was the announcement of a plan formulated by the Rev. T. B. Stephenson, providing for united action between



THE "JOHN WESLEY CHAIR," OCCUPIED BY THE PRESIDING OFFICER.

of the various Methodist churches in England, looking to their ultimate union. Mr. Stephenson's proposition created great enthusiasm, and was followed by similar declarations from representatives of the primitive Methodists of the new connection, Methodists of the Bible Christian Church, and of the Irish Methodist Church, offering aid and co-operation. Other speeches were made by representatives of the branches of American Methodism, many of them praising the unity which has been established between the former separate organizations of the Methodist Church, and looking toward the formation of a grand conference of all the Methodist churches in the New World, which may confer with the promised united conference of all the branches of Methodism beyond the seas.

There can be no doubt that the influence of this council will be widely felt, not only in the church for which it specially speaks, but throughout the whole Christian world.

HOW TO CARRY NEW YORK.

THE most interesting map of the politics of the State of New York by counties that has ever been printed appears in this issue of FRANK LESLIE'S WEEKLY. It will interest a great many persons to learn that there are only eleven Democratic counties among all the fifty-nine subdivisions of this State; that the vast area of the State outside of New York and adjacent counties is Republican; that in the rural districts, except in Schoharie County, Republicans have almost complete control, and that only the enormous Democratic majorities of the crowded cities like New York, Brooklyn, Albany, and Troy save the Democracy from annually recurring defeats.

The map we print should be placed in the hands of every political worker in the State. It is a compass to direct his operations. It shows in what counties much work should be done, what counties are safe, and counties where a little effort will establish party success.

There are in the State of New York, according to the presidential vote of 1888, over 1,317,000 voters. Of these, if the prohibition vote were eliminated (and since the passage of the ballot-reform law all outside parties seem to be dying out in New York), the Republicans would have 20,000 more than half; yet in the State campaign of 1889 the Democratic plurality was over 20,500.* The State was lost in 1889 because more Republicans than Democrats stayed at home. It was carried in 1888 because the Republican vote was at the polls.

The election returns of 1889, as compared with those of 1888, show in fifty-nine counties of the State an average Republican loss of over 584 votes. The total Republican shrinkage of votes was 164,771, and the Democratic shrinkage only 130,270, making the excess of the Republican stay-at-homes over the Democratic 34,501. If all the stay-at-homes had voted on each

as follows: (We give the excess of Republican stay-at-homes in these counties as compared with the Democratic. It will be observed that the canal counties were especially affected.)

New York.....	7,763	Montgomery.....	585
Rensselaer.....	3,862	Cattaraugus.....	513
Onondaga.....	2,608	Greene.....	512
Monroe.....	2,049	Broome.....	502
Chautauqua.....	2,009	Otsego.....	431
Ontario.....	1,973	Saratoga.....	429
St. Lawrence.....	1,871	Tompkins.....	332
Albany.....	1,575	Genesee.....	326
Washington.....	1,537	Schoharie.....	312
Oswego.....	1,100	Cortland.....	272
Steuben.....	1,047	Orleans.....	270
Madison.....	1,040	Schenectady.....	245
Jefferson.....	1,026	Tioga.....	221
Oneida.....	955	Yates.....	204
Cayuga.....	937	Herkimer.....	169
Allegany.....	889	Chemung.....	162
Schenectady.....	807	Warren.....	158
Wayne.....	802	Schuyler.....	153
Queens.....	766	Lewis.....	143
Franklin.....	762	Wyoming.....	130
Livingston.....	679	Delaware.....	73
Niagara.....	619	Erie.....	62
Essex.....	615	Fulton-Hamilton.....	58

To carry New York State it is only necessary for the Republican party to arouse Republican voters and get them to the polls. An active speaking campaign, such as we are having, is profitable. The question is, has it been supplemented by the "still hunt" that reaches into the school districts, searches out the voter on the farm and secures from him a pledge that his vote will be cast? There are remote regions in this State where the voice of the campaign speaker has never been heard. We have, in our own knowledge, school districts that have never been honored by the presence of a campaign speaker, never been visited by an organizer, and have been left uncared for until election day.

Such a condition of affairs in a State campaign would not be

forty-two buildings to ashes. The rapidity and intensity of the fire were aggravated by the fact that the burned district contained a large quantity of lumber. Some twelve hundred barrels of oil stored on one of the wharves also caught fire and increased the fury of the conflagration. At one time the fire had acquired such proportions that the men-of-war firemen with their hand-engines and other implements, together with the royal engineers, were called out. Our correspondent writes that the scene was one of great grandeur, especially as the oil flowing in the streets, when ignited, swept a great cloud of flame over the burned area.

LIFE INSURANCE.—QUESTION-BOX.

ANOTHER suit against the Home Benefit Association of New York has been brought by New York parties. It is sought to recover \$5,000, the amount of a policy issued to a resident of Deadwood, S. Dak. The company declined to pay on the ground that the policy had lapsed through failure to keep up its assessments. This company must not be confounded with the Home Life Insurance Company of New York, which is reputable and prosperous. The latter company recently brought suit against a Chicago agent for \$30,000 due the company, and has been fortunate enough, I understand, to obtain property sufficient to insure it against loss.

The Wild Hunter's branch of the Mutual One-year Benefit Order of St. Louis, which proposed to pay \$100 on each certificate of membership at the end of one year, has collapsed. The order is said to have 20,000 members in the country. The trouble with the St. Louis branch was, that the number of assessments increased more rapidly, proportionately, than the increase in membership. A branch of the order of New York Friends, instituted at Red Bank, N. J., a year ago, on the promise that members would receive \$100 for \$45 paid in during the year, has been disbanded. There were too many assessments. My predictions regarding all these short-term orders are being fully fulfilled.

QUERIES ANSWERED.

"L. S. R.," of Lee, Mass., thinks it peculiar that I have not mentioned the Connecticut Mutual as one of the strongest life insurance companies. My opinion of this company has been given in this column several times. It does not stand up at the head, though it is an old company and entirely solvent.

I have received from "B. E. B.," of Albany, Oregon, a communication much too long for publication, in which I am accused of partiality to the great Eastern companies, and it is maintained that the Northwestern is superior to each of them. My correspondent is a strong partisan, and I believe an agent of the Northwestern, but he must pardon me if I do not think his argument as convincing as it doubtless seems to himself.

Perhaps, without undertaking to go fully into the subject, I may be able to suggest some of my reasons for thinking his argument far from conclusive. He gives several instances in which dividends paid on certain policies of the Northwestern are reported as larger than the corresponding dividends on similar policies in the great Eastern companies.

But this seems to me a very imperfect way of presenting the subject. Such exhibits are necessarily of a very partial and incomplete character. I note, for example, that no case of a fifteen or twenty-year tontine policy in the Equitable is given; and yet it is well known that these are the policies which the Equitable principally recommends, and of which the great mass of its business consists. The policies of the Eastern companies which are given are invariably of a kind little recommended, and comparatively little dealt in by those companies.

It is no answer to this criticism to say that the Northwestern has not yet any cases of such maturing policies to show. The Northwestern is an older company than the Equitable, for example, and if it has allowed the Equitable to get ahead of it in the best forms of policies it has nobody but itself to blame. But until it can show recent results comparable to the best policies of the Eastern companies, I think it would be fairer and better for it to avoid that form of controversy. Moreover, such results as the Northwestern does show undoubtedly reflect advantages which that company has enjoyed in the past by the more liberal investment laws of the State in which it is organized rather than any which it is likely to enjoy in the future. The peculiarly high rate of interest which it was able to earn some time ago is now a thing of the past. The extension of railroads and telegraphic facilities is rapidly reducing the whole world to a common level in such matters, and it is pretty certain that the Northwestern will not be able in the future, consistently with security, to obtain rates of interest higher than those of other companies.

My correspondent objects to the Eastern companies making loans on collateral, or buying stocks or bonds. This reminds me of the fox who, having lost his tail in a steel trap, tried to persuade the other foxes to dispense with their tails. By what seems to me a most unwise provision, the Northwestern's charter has forbidden the company to make such investments. This may not have been very important while the company was small and had comparatively little money to invest; but now that it has become a fair-sized corporation, I regard it as a serious disadvantage. The consequence is that it is compelled, to a great extent, to put all its eggs in one basket, and that not the best of baskets, to my mind. The experience of other companies which have gone much into making loans on farm mortgages has not been very encouraging. I fear that any advantage in rate of interest on such loans is more than overbalanced by disadvantages in the way of security.

My correspondent gives various ratios to prove the superiority of the Northwestern, but they are all partial in their character, and very inconclusive. If I were to apply to any one of the great Eastern companies they would doubtless give me quite as convincing ratios which would point in the opposite direction.

In one respect my correspondent has fallen into a grievous error. In making comparisons of surplus he omits the tontine surplus, ignorantly stating it is no surplus at all. Now the amount reported as tontine surplus by the Equitable, for example, includes the entire surplus, both that of a general character and that due to special tontine stipulations on all the tontine policies of that company—that is, on the great mass of its business; and what my correspondent calls the "surplus as regards general policy-holders" is only the surplus on a small minority of the policies. I cannot see the fairness of representing the surplus on say one-fourth of the policies, as if it were the surplus of the whole. I attribute ignorance to my correspondent on this subject, because otherwise I must think him dishonest.

Moreover, I consider it a palpable absurdity to say that tontine fund is not a surplus of its kind. By the surplus on a life policy we mean the accumulated profits, and the tontine surplus is simply the accumulated surplus on the tontine policies. If my correspondent lives to see the day when most of the surplus of the Northwestern is tontine (and it will not be many years hence) he will find that if he still desires to champion that company he will be forced to admit that his present view of tontine surplus is erroneous.

The time will soon come, in the opinion of many, when all the business of such companies as the Mutual, Equitable, and Northwestern will be on the tontine or the deferred-dividend plan. (To-day the Mutual refuses to issue annual dividend policies at all.) Now, according to my correspondent's argument, those companies can never have a dollar of surplus after all their annual dividend policies have matured, because if all their business is tontine all their surplus will be tontine, and according to his argument such surplus is no surplus at all.

Finally, my correspondent objects to the foreign deposits of the Eastern companies which transact business abroad, suggesting that they constitute a source of danger. He forgets that foreign liabilities are greatly in excess of the foreign deposits, and in case of improper interference the one will more than offset the other. For such reasons as these I think that my correspondent utterly fails to prove his case. He is too much of a partisan to see both sides fairly.

The Hermit.

Presidential Vote of New York by Counties, 1888.

Political Drift of Counties from 1884 to 1888.

Republican counties are shaded thus: Democratic, are shaded thus: The figures at the right hand ends of the diagram bars of each county, indicate (in nearest per cents) the party votes of that county. The letters D and R at the left of the bars, indicate the party. In Niagara county, for example, the Republican vote of 1888 was 49 per cent of the total county vote, while the Democratic was 46 per cent, and the "Third Party" or outside vote was 5 per cent, as indicated by a short upper bar marked thus: (*)

Political Drift.—Party gains or losses, from 1884 to 1888, are marked at the left ends of the diagram bars. Thus in Niagara county the Democratic bar is marked -3 showing a loss of three points as compared with its vote in 1884, which was 49%. The Republican bar is marked +2, showing a gain of two points. The other one point of Democratic loss went into the outside ("Third Party") vote. The sign of equality (=) indicates that the change if any was less than one point.

X.—The Republican counties marked X, voted for Hill for Governor in 1888.



side the Republicans would have overcome the Democratic plurality for Secretary of State Rice of 20,527, and elected a Republican Secretary of State by a plurality of almost 14,000. If only one out of eight of the Republican stay-at-homes had voted (the Democrats voting as they did), the Republican ticket would have had a plurality of fifty-nine.

In the canal counties the Democracy did its greatest work. All the way from Albany to Erie County the Republican vote melted away, while the Democratic vote was well brought out. The Democratic candidate for Secretary of State seemed to have been able to secure a great many more complimentary votes from Republicans in his own and adjacent counties than his opponent, Mr. Gilbert, succeeded in obtaining from the Democrats of Franklin and adjoining counties.

Of course the heaviest loss of votes was in New York City. The Republican vote of 1889 as compared with that of 1888 fell off in that city 39,802, while the Democratic vote fell off 32,029. In Kings County the excess of Republican loss was 10,455. Other counties that showed vigorous work on the part of the Democracy and disheartening apathy on the part of Republicans were

* NOTES ON THE PRESIDENTIAL ELECTIONS OF 1884 AND 1888 IN NEW YORK STATE:

The total increase of ballots cast in 1888 was 148,462. The Democratic increase was 72,917 ballots, a gain of 11.4 per cent. The Republican increase was 88,387 ballots, a gain of 13.6 per cent. The prohibition increase was 5,230 ballots, a gain of 17.3 per cent. The greenback vote of 1884 was 17,003 ballots, about two-thirds as large as the prohibition vote. It was represented in 1888 only by a labor vote of 1,146 ballots, a socialist vote of 2,068, and 26 scattering—total, 3,220, a loss of 13,783 ballots. The entire "third party" (outside) vote of 1884 (prohibition, greenback, and scattering) was 46,363, and in 1888 it was only 33,471, a loss of 12,792. This loss came, as already indicated, from the breaking up of the greenback party, and it would seem that most of the [greenback] vote went to the Republicans, since the Democratic gain was but 11.4 per cent., while the increase of the total vote was 12.7 per cent. By this it is seen that the Democrats did not hold their share of the general increase, to say nothing of gain from the dissolution of the greenback party.

permitted in Ohio, Illinois, Indiana, or any of the States where political warfare of necessity has become a fight almost to the death, and where every voter at every election is either at the polls or accounted for. This work obviously cannot be done by a State committee. It must be intrusted to county committees, and in turn by them divided with the town committees. Only by some such cleverly arranged and carefully systematized plan can the voters of New York in remote districts, and in the cities also, be brought to the registry and then to the polls.

There is no reason, for instance, why Albany County should have shown a Republican loss of nearly 3,500 votes in 1889 as compared with 1888; why Allegany, Oneida, Wayne, Madison, Jefferson, Cayuga, Oswego, and Steuben should have shrunk by 1,000; Chautauqua, Monroe, Ontario, and St. Lawrence, by 2,000; nor, had proper precaution been taken, could there have been a loss of 2,500 in Onondaga and 1,500 in Washington, while not even the personal attention of Chairman Murphy should have led to a Republican excess of stay-at-homes in Rensselaer in 1889 reaching nearly 4,000 votes.

There is work to be done in this State if it is to be won. It must be hard work, reaching to every house in the city, and every home on the farm, no matter how remote it may be upon the mountain top, or hid in the fastnesses of the forest. Let the county committees be summoned to take up this task, and be held responsible if they fail in the performance of their duty.

THE RECENT FIRE AT HALIFAX, N. S.

THE recent fire at Halifax, Nova Scotia, of which we give some illustrations on another page, was the most disastrous which has occurred in that city for some years. It partially destroyed some eight wharves on the water-front and reduced



NEW YORK.—THE BRONZE STATE AND BRIGADE PRIZES RECENTLY COMPETED FOR AT CREEDMOOR.

A POINT OF HISTORIC INTEREST.

AT Ironton, a small town in southern Missouri, there is a spot but little known which possesses a genuine interest for the student of American history. It is the spot on which a monument has been erected by the surviving veterans of the Twenty-first Regiment of Illinois Volunteers to mark where their Colonel, Ulysses S. Grant, received his commission as general. A magnificent relic of that interesting occasion is a wide-spreading oak-tree, still standing, under whose shade the regiment of Colonel Grant and an ill-assorted battalion commanded by Colonel B. Gratz Brown assembled to receive their discharge from the ninety-days' service. They made sorry figures as they stood around in clothing which had been worn to rags—the same in which they had volunteered. The hazards of war had told upon them in many ways, and they impatiently waited to be mustered out. Colonel Grant, having received his com-

mission as general, remained at Ironton for about ten days, when he was ordered to Jefferson City to take command of and reorganize the troops stationed through the central districts of Missouri. After the war the remainder of the Twenty-first Illinois Volunteers erected a beautiful monument near this spot to commemorate this event of the war. A figure of a soldier at rest, cast in bronze, occupies a granite pedestal seven feet in height, and having this inscription:

Erected, 1886,
by the surviving veterans of the
Twenty-first Regiment Illinois Volunteer Infantry,
to commemorate the spot where their colonel,
Ulysses S. Grant,
received his commission as general,
1861,
and, parting from his regiment, entered
on his career of victory.
"Let us have peace."

A natural spring of clear, cold water bubbles up near by, and at this spring the newly-appointed general stopped to drink. A

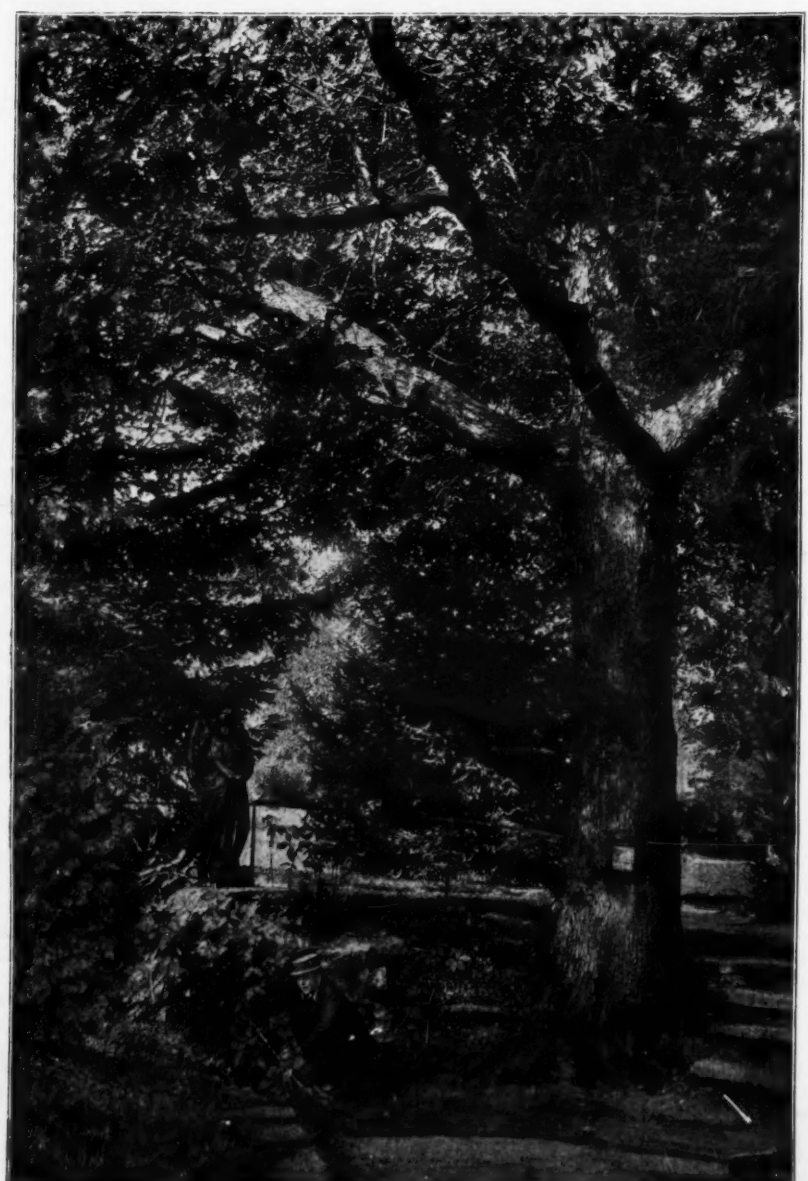
marble cherub now guards this spring, and under the image is a slab with an inscription to Grant.

THE CREEDMOOR PRIZES.

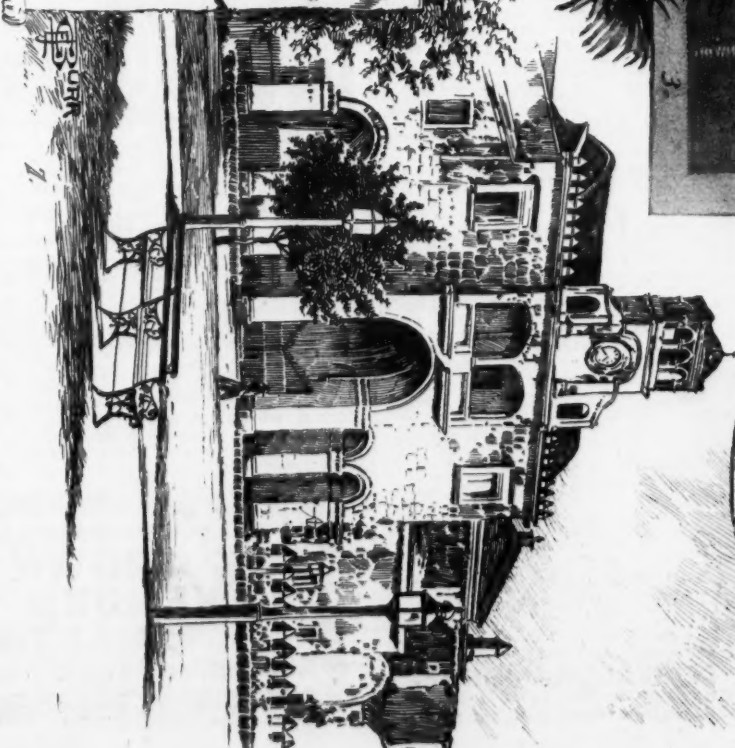
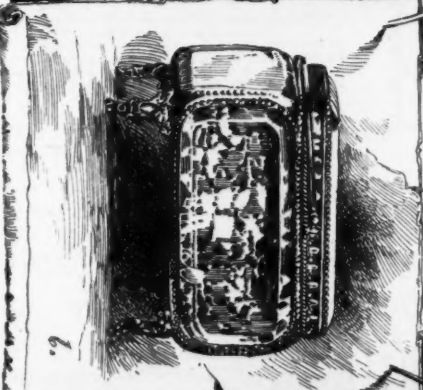
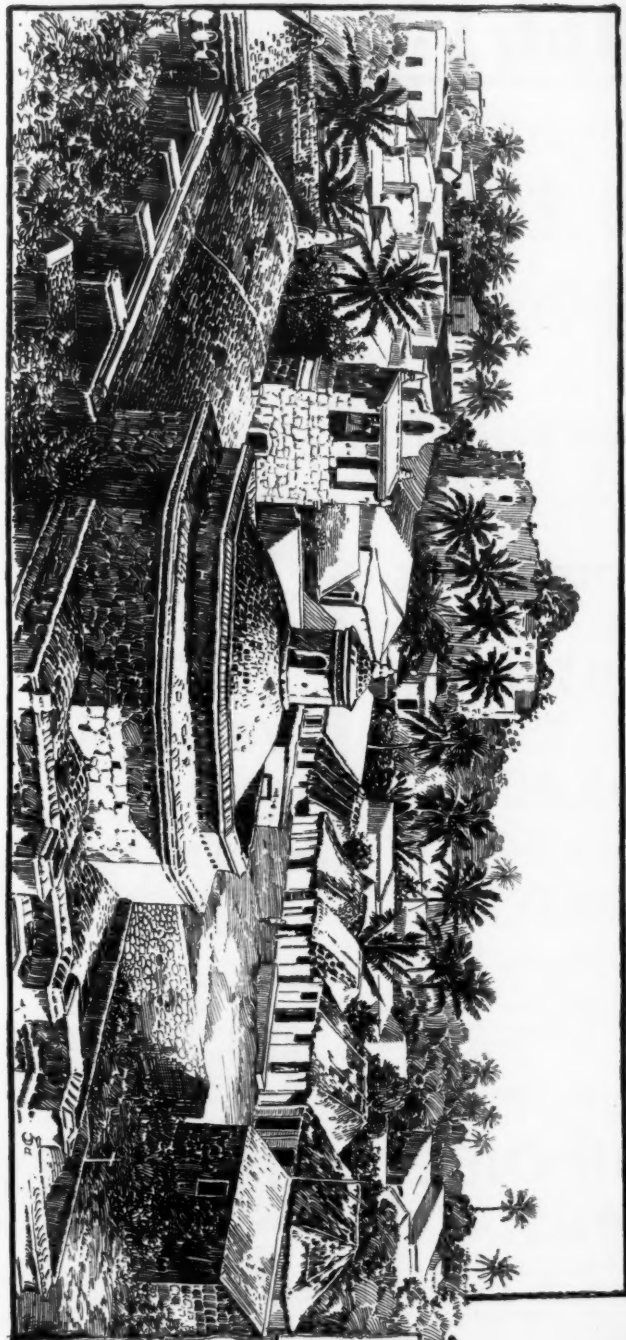
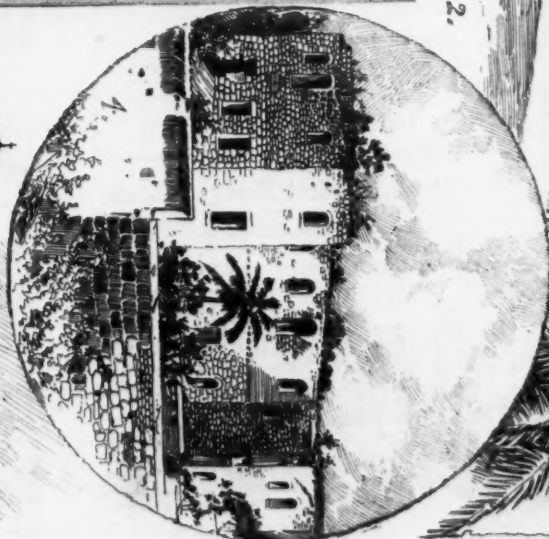
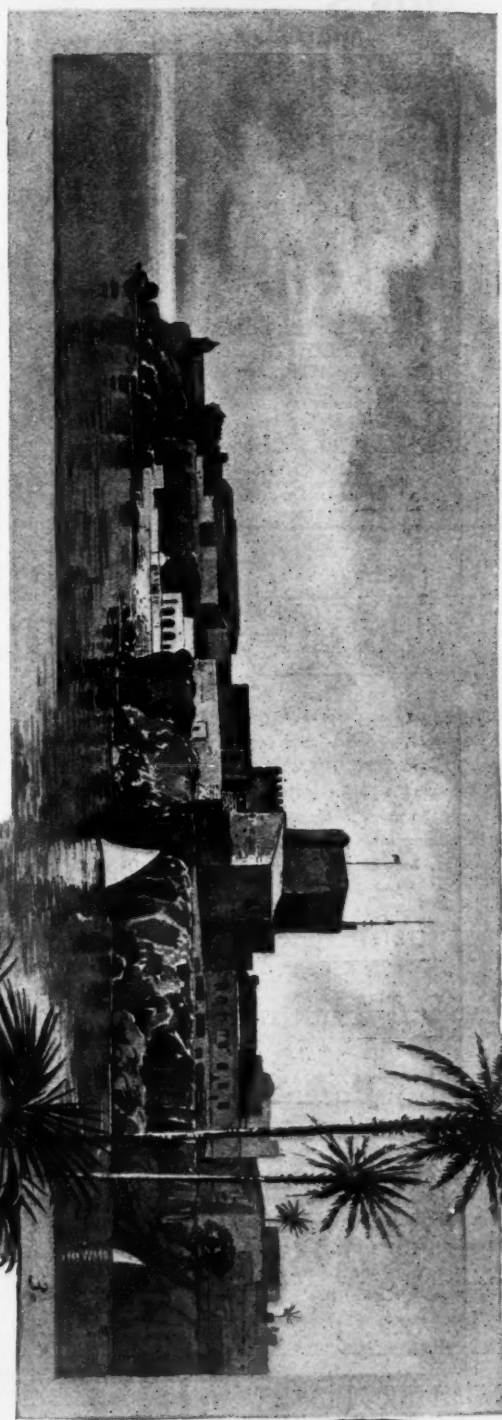
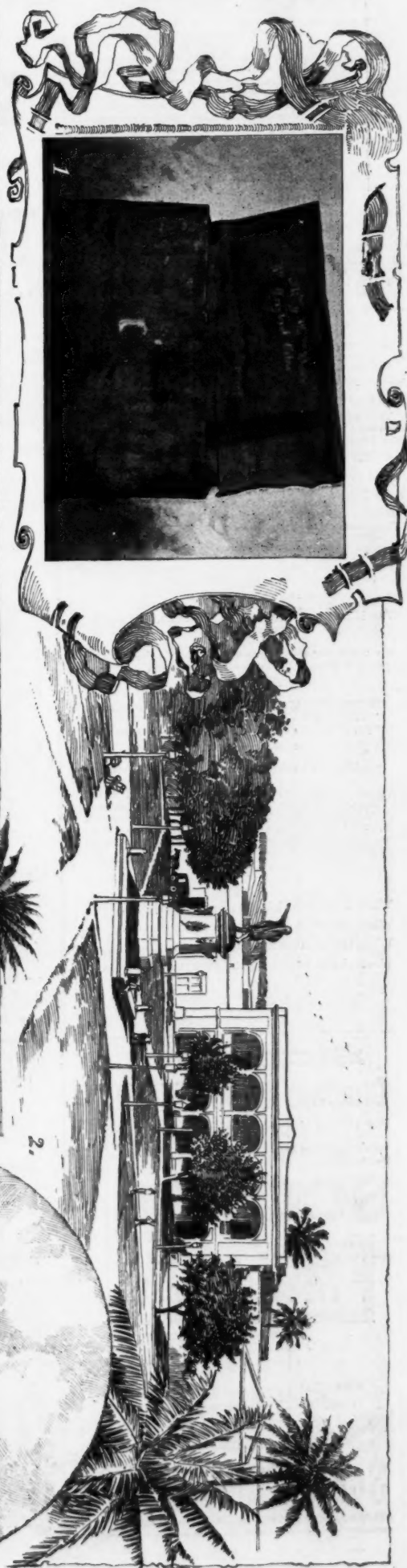
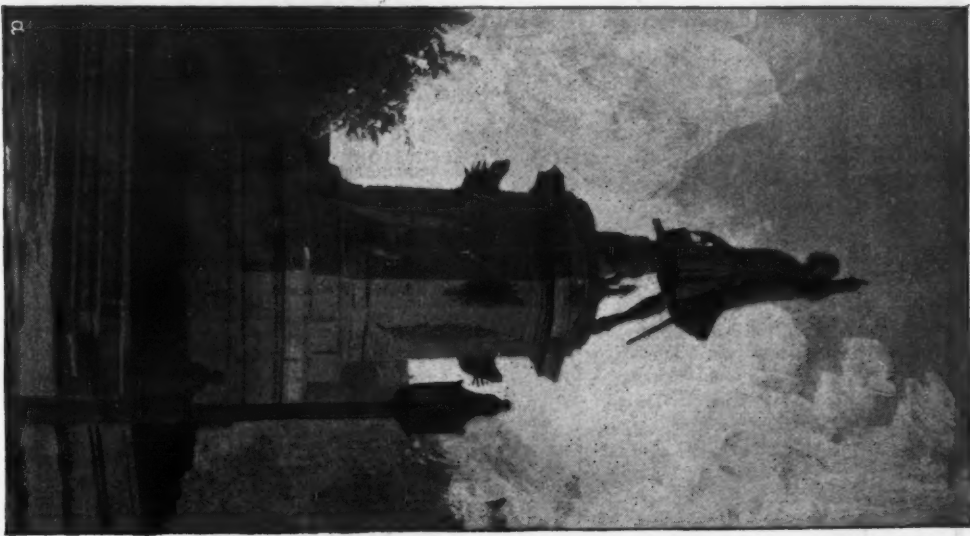
WE give on this page illustrations of three bronze State and brigade prizes recently competed for at Creedmoor by members of the New York State Guard. The group represents "The Defense of the Colors," and is taken from a monument erected to General Chanzy at La Mans. The sculptor is A. Croisy. Of the other two figures, one is "Alerte," the age of stone, by Eugene Marioton; and the other "Triumphator," by Henri Plé, quite a noted artist. The prizes were selected from the art-rooms of Tiffany & Co. General Robbins, inspector of rifle-practice, selected the prizes, and will designate the winners of each.



MONUMENT AT IRONTON, MO., MARKING THE SPOT WHERE COLONEL U. S. GRANT RECEIVED HIS COMMISSION AS BRIGADIER-GENERAL.



THE HISTORIC TREE UNDER WHICH COLONEL GRANT'S FIRST REGIMENT WAS MUSTERED OUT.



4. STATUE OF COLUMBUS IN THE CENTRE OF THE PLAZA, SAN DOMINGO. 1. INSCRIPTION ON INSIDE OF LID OF CASET HOLDING THE DISCOVERER'S REMAINS. 2. THE NATIONAL PALACE. 3. ENTRANCE TO THE HARBOR, SHOWING THE OLD CASTLE IN WHICH COLUMBUS WAS IMPRISONED.
4. RUINS OF CONVENT OF SAN DOMINGO. 5. VIEW OF THE CITY. 6. URN CONTAINING THE ASHES OF COLUMBUS. 7. CATHEDRAL, COMPLETED IN 1641, IN WHICH THE REMAINS OF COLUMBUS WERE DEPOSITED.
THE CITY OF SAN DOMINGO, WHERE CHRISTOPHER COLUMBUS WAS BURIED.—INTERESTING RELICS OF THE GREAT DISCOVERER.—[See Page 186.]

PUBLISHERS' NOTES.

THE United States is the greatest railroad country in the world. It has 859 active railroad corporations with nearly ten thousand officials. These are facts we glean from "Poor's Directory of Railway Officials and Manual of American Street Railways," which has just been issued by H. V. & H. W. Poor, the well-known publishers of 70 Wall Street, New York. The book is edited with all the care and skill customarily devoted to the publications of this firm. Price, \$2.50.

Chicago's newly established firm of women publishers, Searle & Gorton, gives evidence of prosperity. The booklets it issues are very handsomely printed, and are especially adapted to the household. One of its unique publications is the "Mother Goose Christmas Party," a rhymed drama arranged for presentation with quaint songs, by Abby Morton Diaz, and sold for 50 cents.

AN AUTUMN TOUR TO THE SOUTH BY THE PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD.

THE pleasure tour arranged for the South by the Pennsylvania Railroad Company, to leave New York on October 15th, promises to be one of the most successful as well as the most delightful pleasure jaunts of the season. Mid-October is the choicest period of the year for a trip through the picturesque regions of the upper South. The temperature is delightful, and the mountains and valleys, lightly touched with the changing tints, present their most attractive aspect. The cities, too, are bustling with the activity incident to the change of seasons.

The specific points of interest at which the tourists will stop are Blue Mountain, Md., Gettysburg, Luray Caverns, the Natural Bridge, the Grottoes of the Shenandoah, and the cities of Richmond and Washington. Almost any one of the points is clothed with sufficient interest for a tour of its own. The party, in charge of a tourist agent and chaperon, will leave New York on October 15th at 8 A. M., in a special train of parlor cars. The rate for the round trip, including all necessary expenses, is \$32. On the return trip the party will reach New York October 23d.

For tickets, itineraries, and full information call on or address Tourist Agent, Pennsylvania Railroad, 849 Broadway, New York.

DON'T waste precious time.—Use Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup at once for your cough or cold. Beware of frauds!—You want the genuine Salvation Oil for your headache. 25 cents.

THE superior excellence of the Sohmer Piano is to be found in its volume, purity, and richness of tone, and solidity of construction. The Bijou Parlor Grand is a marvel of mechanical and artistic skill.

LEWIS G. TEWKSBURY, Banker, at 50 Broadway, New York, says: "The market maintains great strength under all the disquieting rumors. Crop prospects are bright and railroad earnings must improve."

THE soft glow of the tea rose is acquired by ladies who use Pozzoni's Complexion Powder. Try it.

VAN HOUTEN'S COCOA—Send for a can. See advts.

NO WELL regulated household should be without Angostura Bitters, the celebrated appetizer.

BROWN'S HOUSEHOLD PANACEA, "THE GREAT PAIN RELIEVER," cures Cramps, colic, colds; all pains. 25 cents a bottle.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup

has been used for over fifty years by millions of mothers for their children while teething with perfect success. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic, and is the best remedy for diarrhoea. Sold by druggists in every part of the world, twenty-five cents a bottle.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria,
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria,
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria,
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

Stop that CHRONIC COUGH NOW!

For if you do not it may become consumptive. For Consumption, Scrofula, General Debility and Wasting Diseases, there is nothing like

SCOTT'S EMULSION

Of Pure Cod Liver Oil and HYPOPHOSPHITES Of Lime and Soda.

It is almost as palatable as milk. Far better than other so-called Emulsions. A wonderful flesh producer.

Scott's Emulsion

There are poor imitations. Get the genuine.



Cuticura Soap
FOR COMPLEXIONS
BAD ROUGH HANDS
AND BABY HUMORS.
BAD COMPLEXIONS, WITH PIMPLY, blotchy, oily skin, Red, Rough Hands, with chapped, painful finger ends and shapeless nails, and simple Baby Humors prevented and cured by CUTICURA SOAP. A marvelous beautifier of world-wide celebrity, it is simply incomparable as a Skin Purifying Soap, unequalled for the Toilet, and without a rival for the Nursery. Absolutely pure, delicately medicated, exquisitely perfumed, CUTICURA SOAP produces the whitest, clearest skin, and softest hands, and prevents inflammation and clogging of the pores, the cause of pimples, blackheads, and most complexional disfigurements, while it admits of no comparison with the best of other skin soaps, and rivals in delicacy the most noted and expensive of toilet and nursery soaps. Sale greater than the combined sales of all other skin soaps. Sold throughout the world. Price 25c. Send for "How to Cure Skin and Blood Diseases." Address POTTER DRUG AND CHEMICAL CORPORATION, Proprietors, Boston, Mass.

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Persian Healing

Pine Tar Soap?

This indispensable article for Toilet use Frees the Head from Dandruff; prevents the hair from falling off or turning prematurely gray; removes blotches and pimples from the skin; makes the teeth shine like pearls, and gives to the breath a sweetness which is as fascinating as the odor of

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for repairing china, glassware, furniture, vases, toys, meerschaum, books, tipping billiard cues, etc., 15 and 25 Cts. Major's Leather and Rubber Cement, 15 Cents. Major's best Liquid Glue, for repairing wood, 10 cents. A. MAJOR, 222 William St., New York City. For sale by all dealers.

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Fine Alaska Sable and Natural Beaver,

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MANY an actress, after the varied experiences that Marie Wainwright has had, would have given up in despair, but careful study and diligent effort have brought her their reward. At the close of her engagement at Palmer's Theatre, in "Amy Robsart," the most capricious critic must concede that Miss Wainwright



MARIE WAINWRIGHT IN "AMY ROBSART."

has talent and ability. I don't say that it is entirely developed, but a bright future is open before her.

I can remember when the Lyceum in other hands was a failure. Its present management has made it a success. "The Dancing Girl" has been a profitable attraction, and the patrons of this pretty play-house are waiting with interest the first presentation of "Lady Bountiful" in the approaching month.

Nothing that the stage of New York has presented, not even a Christmas pantomime, has had greater attraction for the little people than the Liliputians, now playing at the Thalia. The Rosenfeld brothers, having remodeled the Thalia, have opened the way for a season of great success. "The Dwarf's Wedding," by the cute Liliputians, has filled the house.

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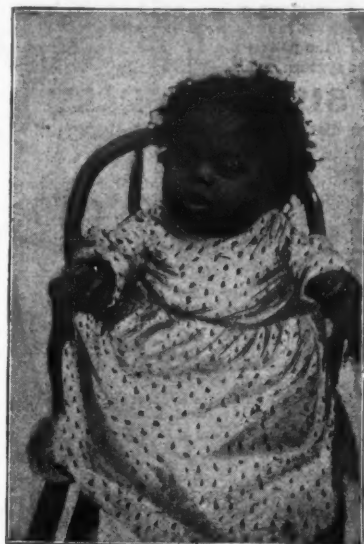
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